To All---We Wish "A Merry Christmas and Many Happy New Years."

The Freeman
And Ethiopia Shall Stretch Forth Her Hand
A National Illustrated Colored Newspaper

VOLUME XVIII.
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THOMPSON'S WEEKLY REVIEW

THE GREAT SHELL GAME AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

MATTERS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Speculation as to Who Will Succeed Judson Lyons—Howard University And Dr. Gordon—W. E. B. DuBois Mentioned for President of Howard.

(STAFF CORRESPONDENCE.)

"Just keep your eye on the funny little ball. Now you see it, now you don't see it. Which shell is it under, gentlemen? Try your luck!"

This is about the situation in the matter of the successor to Judson W. Lyons as Register of the Treasury. Not long ago it was given out, with some degree of authority, that the distinguished Georgian was good for another four years under Roosevelt, in accordance with the President's well-known policy of retaining officers in the public service who have made satisfactory records. Then came the rumor, signed, sealed and delivered, that the place would go to an Illinois man, and all hands pointed to S Laing Williams as the lucky individual whose name would next adorn the paper money and securities of the country. Now, the wiseacres have reversed themselves again, and the plum falls at the feet of Dr. William Tecumseh Vernon, of Quindaro, Kansas. The report has it also that both of the gentlemen have the endorsement of Dr. Booker T. Washington, and that the President has promised the job to both of them. Those familiar with that great American institution known as the "shell game" will readily see that there is a discrepancy somewhere when two players insist that the one "funny little bal " is under two separate and distinct shells. The fascinating part of the game lies in the fact that in many cases the "funny little ball" is under neither shell, but is cleverly concealed in the hand of the operator. Two facts may be put down as certain. One is that both Attorney Williams and and Dr Vernon will not get the Registership; the other is that both have not the endorsement of Dr. Washington, as he is not in the habit of so confusing those who solicit his judgment as to men and measures. He may have endorsed one or the other, or he may have given both a certificate of character, and left the selection entirely with the President. This latter seems to be the more reasonable solution of the incident, and more in keeping with the Tuskegeean's conservative method of handling situations calling for delicacy and tact. Mr. Williams and Dr. Vernon are both strong personal friends of his, and to choose between them would be a most difficult task. The gospel truth of the whole matter is that nobody knows anything about what the President is going to do, except the President himself, and the public will be duly informed of his purpose—when he sends a nomination to the Senate. Until then all predictions and comment are the wildest speculation and scarcely worth the paper upon which they are printed, save perhaps to amuse an idle hour. afford additional space rates to the fertile-minded reporter, and contribute more or less to the gayety of nations.

It appears to be pretty definitely decided that Mr. Lyons is to retire, and that his successor will be a colored man. Much as it is to be regretted that the present incumbent is to go, it is highly gratifying to know that the place is not to be lost to the race, which just now is rather "in bad" when changes in important posts are being made. Both Mr. Williams and Dr. Vernon are able men, of unimpeachable character, and either would perform the duties of the office with dignity and fidelity The idea that the President's mind may still be open on the subject has led to the appearance of other Richmonds in the field, however, whose claims have some weight. In West Virginia, the candidacy of Prof. J McHenry Jones is announced, and from Kentucky there comes the Rev. S. E Smith. It is not unlikely that all of those mentioned will be duly rewarded in some way. in which case a failure to land the Registership will be looked upon as a mere postponement of the joy that to come. It may be remarked, without violating a confidence, that a strong movement is on foot to have the President "take care" of Mr. Lyons elsewhere, on the very sensible ground that he is too valuable a man to the republican party to drop out of active political life. As the only colored member of the national committee, his influence is large, and his opportunities for usefulness are, under favorable circumstances, practically unlimited. He enjoys the confidence of Chairman Cortelyou, General Clarkson, Senator Scott, Vice Chairman New, Vice-President Fairbanks, Secretaries Shaw and Taft, and is very popular with his associates on the national committee, all of whom would like to see him retained in the public service. The rank and file of the colored people of the land would be immensely pleased to have President Roosevelt give Mr. Lyons "something equally as good" since the tremendous pressure upon the Registership has seemed to make a change expedient there.

Some newspapers, like some people, take a savage delight in making trouble. They are never so happy as when sowing the seeds of dissention, and making somebody uncomfortable, or bringing about estrangements between individuals without any tangible reason. A Washington paper is trying to make it appear, that all is not pleasant between Register Lyons and Dr. Washington, insinuating that the non-attendance of the Register at the annual meetings of the National Negro Business League was due to his refusal to acknowledge the premiership of the Tuskegee educator, and other rot of similar nature. Such an attempt to stir up ill feeling, where none exists, is as silly as it is mendacious Register Lyons and Dr. Washington are the best of friends and have been for years. Their lives have been built along different lines—the one in politics and law, the other in education and the economics—but their personal relations have been of the most cordial character, finding many interests in common in which they co-operated most heartily. The non-attendance of Mr. Lyons at the meetings of the Business League can be easily explained. It so happens that the Assistant Register of the Treasury, Mr. Cyrus Field Adams, is an officer of the Business League, and must be present at all of the sessions. In the nature of things, it is impossible for Register Lyons and his assistant to be absent from the Treasury Department at the same time —hence when the League's meetings come around, necessity calls Mr. Adams away, and Mr. Lyons must stay. That is all there is to it. Mischief makers often make capital out of the flimsiest material, because the general public is not always conversant with the actual facts in the case.

It develops that your correspondent was not astray as some persons imagined when we gave publicity more than a year ago to a rumor that Dr. Harry W. Furniss, the then consul to Bahia, was to take unto himself a wife. The event happened, but the facts did not leak out until the return of the fortunate groom to this country this month, to accept his new post as Minister of Hayti. Little is known of the bride, as she was on a visit to friends in Europe at the time Mr. Furniss' appointment was made, and the necessity for him to report at once at his post, rendered it inexpedient for her to undertake the long journey to America in the brief time allowed. Madame Furniss is said to be a Spanish lady, of rare culture, great beauty and of high social station. Those in posession of the particulars of the marriage, say the alliance is the outcome of a romance, breathing the atmosphere of Castilian days, and as interesting and noteworthy for its idyllic character as the courtship of Miss Alice Roosevelt and Nicholas Longworth. We may be able to speak of it at length by-and-by.

The contest for the presidency of the State University at Louisville is still at a white heat Dr C H Parrish continues to lead all competitors, and is due to win, if the consolidation issue is not pressed at this time. Dr. John H Frank, pastor of the Fifth street Baptist church, heretofore regarded as inimical to Dr Parrish's election, has come out for him in an open letter to Rev S E Smith, a member of the Board of Trustees. The names of Dr. M. W Gilbert, of New York, and W. A. Creditt, of Philadelphia, are still being used by the opponents of Dr. Parrish, but there is a feeling that both of these gentlemen are so happily situated where they are, that they are not anxious to make a change. Dr Parrish is an alumnus of State University, and local pride is cutting no small figure in working up enthusiasm for him. The election will take place on the first Tuesday in January.

The appointment of Mr Russell King as private secretary to Vice President Fairbanks, is an excellent one. He is one of Indiana's most capable young men, and has had ample experience in public affairs to be a tower of strength to his eminent chieftain. It was our pleasure to have been a class-mate of Mr King some years ago at Indianapolis, and we feel more than ordinary satisfaction to note the great success that has crowned his painstaking efforts. Mr King is as generous as he is talented, and richly merits all the reward that has come to him.

Mr. Robert H Terrell will have no difficulty in being confirmed as Justice of the Peace for the District of Columbia. The puny kicks emitted by his antagonists will not be noticed by the august body on Capitol Hill. Everything that could be said about Mr. Terrell was brought out before his nomination by the President, and further opposition will avail nothing. Mr. Terrell is one of the clearest and best men the race has in public life today, and all lovers of fair play will stand by him to the last ditch.

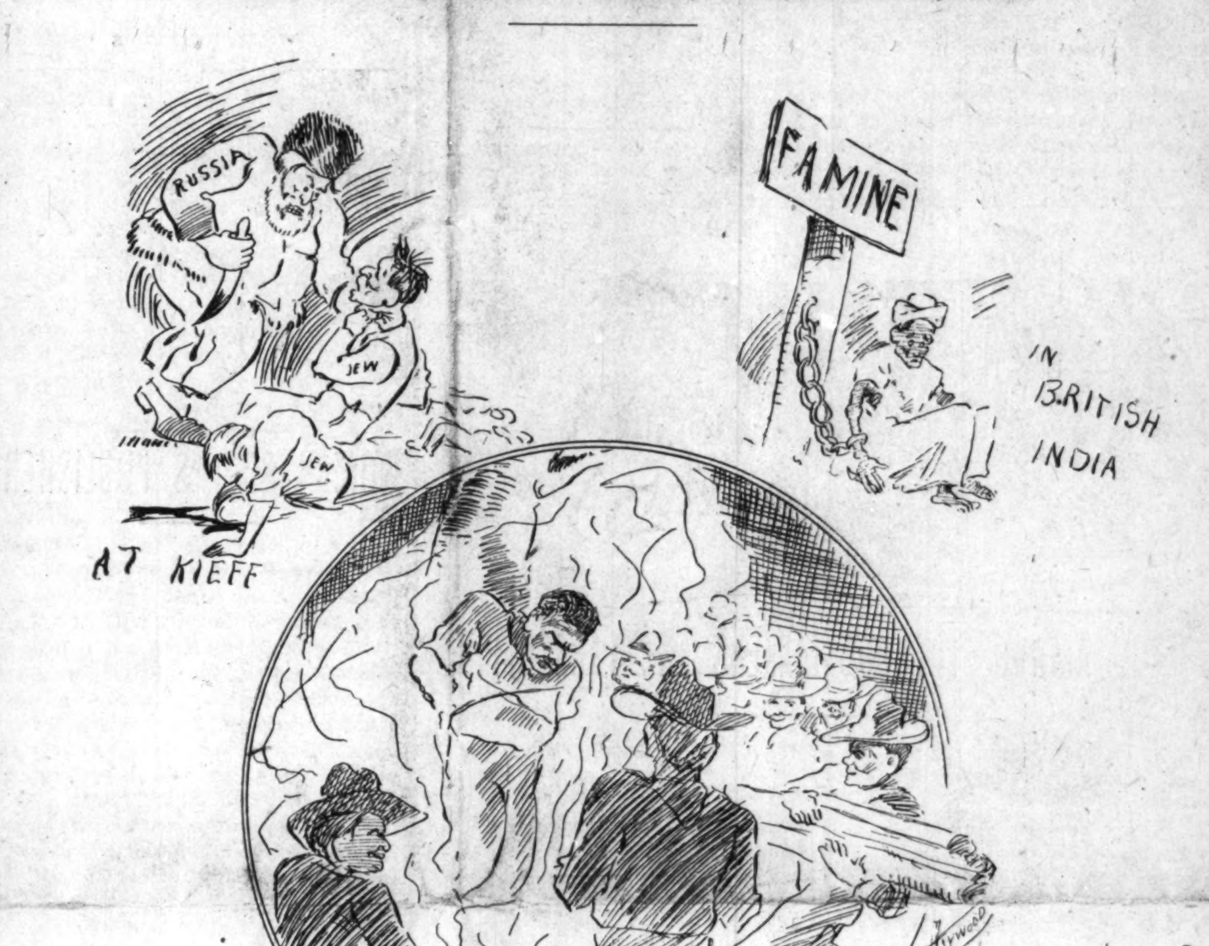
Dr. John Gordon has at last resigned as president of Howard University. There was nothing else left for him to do, after the hostile demonstration of a majority of the student-body a day or two before Without the confidence and good will of the faculty and students, the ablest educator in the world could make but poor headway as president of an institution, where social acceptability means so much as it does at Howard and it is openly charged that Dr. Gordon is far from being the wisest educator on this mundane sphere. The Board of Trustees, of which Dr. Teunis S. Hamlin (Gordon's brother-in-law) is president, meets this week, to take action upon the resignation. It will, of course, be accepted and the body will be called upon to cast about for a suitable successor. There should be no unseemly haste in filling the vacancy, yet useless delay should be avoided, for until the question is finally settled, the affairs of the university are bound to be in more or less confusion. It behooves the Trustees, therefore, to act as promptly as a wise survey of the peculiar conditions will permit. The woods are full of good men and, by the same token, they are full of bad ones, so no one will object if the Board insists upon due caution. At this writing, Dr Francis J. Grimke, the learned pastor of the 15th street Presbyterian church, Washington, is easily the favorite with the masses of the country. Under his administration, Howard would attain a standing that it has not had since the days of Dr. Patton. and it would assuredly take on new life both spiritually and materially. Prof. W. E B. Dubois is prominently mentioned, but he is not likely to be seriously considered. Nor will any considerable attention be paid to the name of the Rev. Jay Albert Johnson, whose candidacy is suggested by the Baltimore Afro American Ledger Johnson is mentioned nowadays for so many impossible things, from an A. M. E Bishopric down, that he has come be looked upon as a joke, even by his own brethren of the "cloth." The mere suggestion of the pompous Jay Albert Johnson for the presidency of a great Univerity like Howard, where

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood,"

is absolutely ridiculous. To trade Gordon off for the bumptious Baltimorean, would be akin to exchanging the devil for the witch The removal of Gordon is a triumph for popularity, sovereignty, and demonstrates anew the magic power of the Afro-American press. It shows what wonderful results can be achieved when the race is united. In choosing a president, the Trustees of Howard University, have a heavy responsibility resting upon them. It is the sincere hope of the country at large that the fittest man will be selected, for the whole people will certainly take it upon themselves to pass judgement upon the Board's stewardship when the decision is announced

R W THOMPSON.

THE WAYS OF THE HEATHERN.



"WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT MEN DO UNTO YOU, DO YE EVEN SO UNTO THEM."

Is this the way for Christian Nations to aid in bringing---"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men?"

The Freeman's Headquarters.

Persons in Macon, Ga., should see our representative, U. J. Crenshaw, corner Cherry street and Cotton avenue, and secure a copy of the Freeman for sale by him each week Mr. Crenshaw is quite a hustling agent and deserves the support of all Macon citizens.

The Freeman at Kansas City, Mo.

The Freeman is on sale each week in Kansas City, Mo, at 108 East 18th srteet, J. Turner Wall, grocery and Meat Market, Confectionery, Fruits Cigars and Tobaccos. All friends are welcome.

DR. M. A. MAJORS' MELANGE

HE DISCOURSES ON THE LESSON OF TUSKEGEE

TWO GENERATIONS OF ENERGY

A Compensation of Methods—A Contest Between Broadcloth and Jeans—Knock and It Shall be Opened—The Lesson of Empty Honors.

If Dr. Booker T. Washington had done nothing else save superintending the construction of a Negro city, it would entitle him to a remarkable degree of fame. This indellible specimen of Negro horoscopy cast for the Negro race in America, pertinently antagonizes every effort of the African emigrationist, and per se couples emigration entheusiasts to cry aloud in vain, and with a shrill hoars voice.

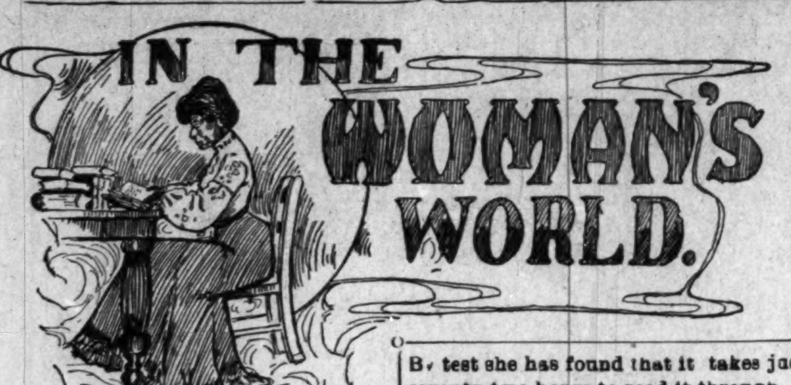
The construction of Tuskegee's ninety-eight buildings of all description, some of which are collossal, magnificent, imposing and expensive seem to cause history to repeat itself, and makes every reader of ancient history reflect upon the words of Napoleon when he said to his soldiers at the battle of The Pyramids, "soldiers, twenty centuries of civilization look down upon you." Those who visit Tuskegee, and wonder at the marvelous structures on every hand, built from the pure treasure of Christians, by the hands of black boys under Dr. Washington's instruction, can feel that the Negro has in part redeemed the last treasure in the startling pyrimids of two generations unfolding, in active intellectual and industrial sober Christian energetic life. There are indeed two generations of Negro energy and opportunity looking down upon you on the campus of Tuskegee, while yet crying from her walls of brick, stone and timbers are the groans, the songs of woe, the beatings of a tempestuous heart, and the thunder murmers of a soul striken race bent in its aching stoop by the cruel centuries weighting it with its ordeals and its tyranny. Here is evidence sufficient to fit a ruler with matured honor, and far-famed distinction. The contemplation of the marvelous work such as has been accomplished in the very bosom of the White South is indeed a happy one. An answer, "yes the Negro should be clothed with all the rights."

There are forces at work in mad clamor, contending for the respect of the world, in broadcloth beating their heads against the dire structure of human prejudice by the erstwhile presumption of higher educational qualification ideas, jumping, shouting harshly like a red Indian, to astound the great age, with reason based upon "because" simply based upon "because." There is another force, now this, is a force. It is at work in overalls, jeans, cotton, working sweating, building—not from the top downward, but from the very a b c of things upward. The polite, gentlemanly way of doing things "The knock and the door shall be opened" method ably represented by the millions of acres, hundreds of thousands of houses, millions of horses, mules, cows, hogs, sheep and millions of laborers who are giving their boys and girls a trade, some education, an equal degree of race pride. The inferences guarantee that through this means, the succeeding generations will rise by step after step, till colleges of higher learning shall become the great demand of the great and growing mulitplying race. Those who are educated on the first round of the ladder and who love the maiden appearance of things will, when they become helpers, place their children on the second round of the ladder, and as we climb, enlarge our stores, broaden our acres, cultivate our stock, paint our homes, beautify our lawns, enrich our treasure, and open up banks, multiply our educational institutions, and diversify them to suit the growing demands of the times.

This is the evolution of Tuskegee. This is the pulley, cogwheel and derrick in the great consumation of the mortal making up of America's greatest Negro, Booker T. Washington.

The too-soon-learned lesson of empty honors, too early inculated notions of respectability erected upon the flimsy foundation of coxcombery and kid-gloved hands, silk hat and patent leather shoes, the too-early learned lesson of immatured statesmanship, and the too-early-learned lesson of the doctrine of leisure and lazy ease, has

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5.)



IN THE WOMAN'S WORLD.

BY "DOROTHY."

This column is devoted to the interests of women. Address all communications to the Woman's Department, The Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.

CHRISTMAS MORN.

Christmas is coming,
Children all sleeping,
Dreaming of Christmas lay;
Parents watch, occasionally peeping,
Welcoming Santa Claus day.

Christmas bells ringing,
Happy news bringing,
Of the Babe of Bethlehem's birth;
Four forty-five, their eyes open,
Happiest mortals on earth.

Close to the fireplace:
Early on Christmas morn,
Anxious to see what's in each stocking
On the day the Saviour was born.

—SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

"PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD-WILL TOWARD MEN"

Again we are about to celebrate the Christmas Day, a day that brings to mind the Virgin Mary and the Christ Child in the manger at Bethlehem. The Heavenly Father on that day gave to the world an eternal gift—a Redeemer and a Saviour, that we may have everlasting life. Since it does not lie within our power to give such a wonderful gift, it is our privilege to send greetings and gifts in sincerity and affection to those whom we love, and once more we can be joyful.

Hoping that your lives may be touched with the true Christmas spirit with the inspiration of "Glory to God in the Highest; Peace on Earth and Good-Will Toward Men," I wish the readers of this column, a Merry Christmas!

The Colored Orphan Asylum of New York founded in 1836 and burned in the draft riots of 1863, has built a system of college dormitories. It has about 325 children and has cared for more than 4 000.

The Phyllis Wheatley Club has opened two kindergarters at Muskogee, I. T.

The younger girls of New Albany, Ind., about fifteen in number, have organized a club for mutual improvement known as the "Sunbeam Club." Its object is to cultivate a love for standard literature, to study social etiquette, and to discuss current events. The officers are as follows: President, Vivian Lucile Thompson; vice-president, Maud Gaddie; secretary, Virgie Clark, treasurer, Gertrude Ross. Mesdames Grace Lucas Thompson and Mary E. Washington are the sponsors. The organization meets on Sunday afternooons at the homes of its members.

"Of the two evils, a stomach full of beer and one of apple dumplings, I believe that beer is better for a man than the dyspepsia-breeding dumplings. A disordered stomach is not conducive to good thoughts. There is nothing worse than apple dumplings to produce a disordered stomach." This was the statement of the Rev. James A. Barnes, pastor of a prominent Baptist Church at Cleveland in a recent address. He said that he didn't drink beer himself but believed beer the lesser evil.

Chinese girls as a rule are not sent to school; the mother superintends their training in housework. As soon as the girls are old enough they are taught to cook, sew, make and mend clothes, indeed do all domestic work. But the enlightened Chinese sends his daughter to school when near a mission or some othrr school.

Anyone can be a power for evil—it takes a character to be a power for good.

A remarkable old woman living at Reading, Pa., has read the Bible fifty-seven times. She says it is great comfort and considers it her best friend. By test she has found that it takes just seventy-two hours to read it through.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Philadelphia has opened a home for colored girls where they may have the use of comfortable rooms and may find recreation, entertainment, companionship and educational advanvantages. Southern girls are trained in the methods and appliances of Northern homes, and have the protection of a home under good influences, while they are learning. Educational classes are being formed in different branches of household work, sewing, reading, spelling, arithmetic, letterwriting and geography.

When about to be married a young woman in Westphalia discovered that her birth had never been registered, and so her birth and marriage were announced at the same time.

It is now the eleventh hour yes half past and the Christmas shopping of some women will not be finished when the stores close the last night.

HAIR SWITCHES
Bangs and Wigs of Every Description.
Most Complete Line of Hair Goods in this Country for Colored People.
50c buys a single braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
75c buys a double braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
$1.00 buys a Creole Switch, 16 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.25 buys a Creole Switch, 20 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.75 buys a Creole Switch, 22 inches long, Black or Brown.
$3.50 buys a Natural, Wavy, Handmade Switch like cut.
Send sample of hair when ordering Creole Switches.
Send money with order and get your goods by return mail. Send stamp for catalogue.
T. W. TAYLOR,
Howell, Mich.
When writing please mention this paper.

DANVILLE, ILL.

The None Such Club has been organized for the improvement of the young people socially and along literary lines. The following officers were elected: Sam Jordan, president; Maggie Moore, vice-president; Eva Carter, secretary; Lew Mattheweon, treasurer; Dr. H. E. Rowan, critic; Nellie Roberts and Maud Lucas, literary committee; Hildred Bell, Walter Johnson and George Dixson, business committee. Mrs Walter Brown is improving.—A fraternal insurance organization, to be known as the "Continental Legions" has been formed here and chartered under the laws of the State. It will be exclusively for colored people. The main object of the order is to unite for social and fraternal benefits for all persons, both men and women of good character, between the ages of 14 and 60 years, and give to them insurance against death, accident and disability by reason of old age. To cherish and defend each other in every laudable purpose: to aid members and beneficiaries, and to educate its members socially, morally and intellectually. Charles W. C lley is president.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Garrison Day was well observed and a large and enthusiastic crowd listened to Blue's Concert Band in a special program in which the march Tuskegee Cadet" was the main feature. Miss Olivette Hall rendered some beautiful vocal selections. Prof. P. H Murray made the well-received address.

Do not miss this opportunity to subscribe for the races' leading journal.

LITERARY RESEARCHES AND COMMENTS.

AMONG THE BOOKMAKERS AND PARAGRAPHERS

Mrs. Fannie Choppin is writing a book, giving her experiences as a teacher.

The Macmillan Company reports that Charles Major's "Yolanda" has already gone into its third edition.

Prof. Kelly Miller's pamphlet entitled "As to the Leopard Spots" is being sold by the management of a colored hospital at Charleston, S. C.

"Adventism Answered" is the new book of Rev. George Frazier Miller. It is an elaboration of a series of sermons deliverd at the St. Luke's P. E. church at Washington, D. C.

Miss Agnes R. Rankin, formerly of the Shortridge High School, at Indianapolis has published a small pamphlet "An Argument in Symbols," illustrating algebraic factoring, which should be suggestive to teachers of algebra.

Charles W. Chesnutt has written a new book, "The Colonel's Dream." He has previously written, "The Conjure Woman," "The Wife of His Youth and Other Stories," "Life of Frederick Douglass," "The House Behind the Cedars" and "The Marrow of Tradition."

The Woman's National Daily, published St. Louis, has made its appearance. It will contain all the current events but it is a woman's newspaper, giving most space to those things that interest women, and not devoted to any woman's clubs or organizations, but to the women of the home.

"Yours with All My Heart," the autobiography of a real dog, by Esther M. Baxendale, illustrated with photographs and many drawings by Etheldred B. Barry, is a new interesting contribution to the printed lore of canine love and appreciation and is very warmly commended to children.

For the person who wants to know how municipal ownership works when put into practise, the article by Gaylord Wilshire, in the holiday number of Smith's Magazine, will be a lucky find. It is written by a man who has been interested in the movement from its very inception, and gives the best and clearest history of its progress up to date.

"A Frontier Knight," by Amy E. Blanchard is a story of early Texan border life, made by one who has written many interesting books for girls. The present is a volume in "The Pioneer" series. The story begins with the emigration of a young man, and his two sisters to Texas, just after its annexation to the United States. The war with Mexico breaking out soon after their arrival gives splendid opportunity to the author to picture the conditions which went to make up the life in the border country at that time. The Mexican peasant life, scenes upon the ranch, the Texas rangers, all have their part in this tale.

Under the title "Ellen Berwick" Anne O'Hagan is writing a series for Ainslee's Magazine, in which she depicts the experience of a well-bred young woman who leaves her home in a small town and goes to the metropolis and enters the business world. The scenes she pictures are very realistic ones, as a host of women who have gone through the mill can testify. Besides the foregoing, there are a dozen of stories in the January issue of this publication including "The Introducers," a new story by Edith Wharton, author of "The House of Mirth;" and "Vanity Square," a complete novel by Edgar Saltus. Several interesting essays and some unusually good poetry complete the number.

For the help of parents in making a selection of books for the child's own library at home the libraries of the large cities have in the last year or two exhibited in the children's room books suggestions for Christmas buying. These exhibits have been very popular and teachers and parents have availed themselves of the privilege and requests have come from all parts of the country for a list of volumes shown. The list referred to contains the following:

STORY BOOKS.

"Rebecca," by Kate Douglas Wiggin.
"Peterkin Papers," by Lucretia P. Hale.
"Story of a Bad Boy," by Thomas B. Aldrich.
"Careers of Danger and Daring," by Cleveland Moffett.
"Biography of a Grizzly," by Ernest Seton-Thompson.
"Jungle Book," by Rudyard Kipling.

BOOKS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN

"The Candy Country," by Louise Alcott.
"New Baby World" by Mary Mapes Dodge.
"The Sandman; His Farm Stories," by W. J. Hopkins.
"Five Minute Stories," by Laura E. Richards.

PICTURE BOOKS,

"Goops and How to be Them,," by Gelett Burgess.
"Picture Books," by Caldecott,
"Baby's Own Aesop," by Walter Crane.
"Marigold Garden," by Kate Greenaway.
"Rhymes of Real Children," by Betty Sage.

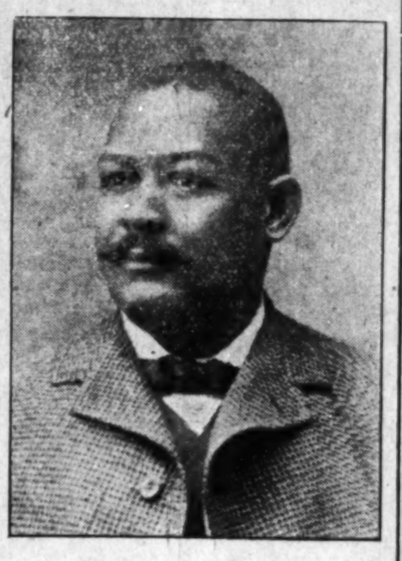
FAIRY TALES.

"Granny's Wonderful Chair," by Frances Browne.
"Lively City O' Ligg" by Gillett Burgess.
"Miss Muffet's Christmas," by Samuel Crothers.
"The Rose and the Ring," by William Thackery,
"Clocks of Rondaine," by Frank Stockton.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS MAN

Active Lodge Member and Loyal Race Man Proprietor of Large Grocery.

Mr. William Bumpus is among the many Negro business men of Memphis, Tenn. He is the proprietor of a grocery store, with a stock of about $3,500 employing three or four clerks and is classed among the leading firms of the city. This establishment that has reached such large poportions started from the small capital of $500, three years ago.



WILLIAM BUMPUS

Mr. Bumpus is an active member of the Knights of Pythias and the True Reformers. Everything that tends to the uplifting of his race finds favor with Mr. Bompus. He established a Business Bureau of Information, giving facts of the various enterprises of that city. Mr. Bumpus has a pleasing personality which together with his business ability are the important factors in his successful career.

WOMAN SCORES PUBLISHER

Says J. B. Lippicott Company Could Have Printed Better Things.

Detroit, Mich., Special.—Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia:

Dear Sirs: Your agent, who made a contract with me for your new Chamber's Encyclopedia, not having called as per agreement within thirty days, I beg to state that your book is unsatisfactory from at least two points of view, chief of which is the gross misreprepresentation and libelous character of your description of Negroes on page 428, of volume 7. I cannot afford to patronize publications that so misrepresent and libel the race with which I am identified. Had your editor cared to look for more reliable data than what is gleaned from prejudiced newspaper reports emanating from Southern writers who have prejudiced all Negroes, he could undoubtedly have given a fairer description of my people; as it is I do not care to have a book in my library that misrepresents us as your book does. If you misrepresent the Negro in your description of him, how am I to know that your other descriptions are any more accurate?

Yours very truly,
FRANCIS H. WARREN.

The books are held subject to your order at 1631 Gratriot avenue, Detroit, Mich.

WOMAN WEDS ENGLISHMAN

Springfield, Mass., Special.—Henry Martin, an Englishman of means, who married Nona Dedman, a colored waitress recently, does not consider the alliance anything out of the ordinary.

"I don't see why the public should meddle in my affairs," said Martin today. "My wife is respectable and I haven't a court record, and that's more than the principles in many Newport weddings can say."

Martin is twenty-eight years old and his bride is twenty-five. The woman is an attractive mulatto and her marriage was a shock to half a dozen colored youths who had made up their minds to propose to their enchantress.

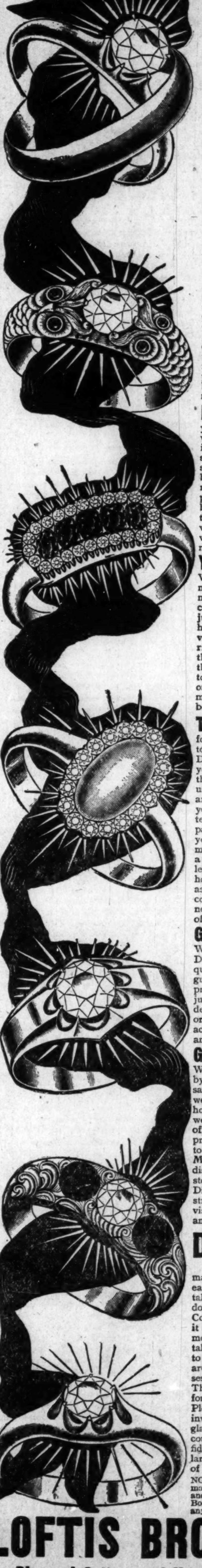
Martin's romance began in the restaurant in Bridge street, in which his wife was formerly employed. On recently Martin secured a marriage license. With his bride he visited a Congregational clergyman who, it is said, refused to marry the couple until after he had had time to sleep and pray over the proposition. Rev. W. N. Deberry, a Negro, finally tied the knot.

The bridegroom refuses to divulge his home or residence prior to coming to Springfield.

"Don't give this any prominence," he said to a correspondent. "My folks are well fixed and the governor might throw me overboard. But that girl's a peach, though."

Martin says that Americans are not qualified to call the English snobbish and that a respectable Negro can obtain a room at the Cecil or any other first-class London hotel.

The Freeman is on sale every Saturday in Memphis, Tenn., at G. J. Gary's news stand, 327 Beale street.



CHRISTMAS DIAMONDS
ON CREDIT
Don't Cramp Yourself
For Ready Money.

USE YOUR CREDIT. You can select anything you want from our beautifully illustrated Catalogue and have it charged. For instance, you may select little silver articles from our Catalogue as remembrances for friends and relatives, then a beautiful Diamond for the one particular person whom you desire above all others to remember fittingly. You can have all of your selections charged in one amount, paying one-fifth on delivery, then you may send us the balance direct in eight equal monthly payments.

YOUR FIRST STEP is to write today for our beautiful Christmas Catalogue—we will send it promptly and fully prepaid. From this Catalogue select the articles which you would like to have us send to your home, place of business or to your local express office for your critical inspection. Whatever you select will be sent promptly on approval—practically on trial. You assume no expense or obligation whatever—we pay all express charges—you do not pay a penny until you see the article sent, examine it and decide to buy. If you are entirely pleased with your selection and consider it splendid value for the price asked, you pay one-fifth and keep it, sending the balance to us monthly—one-eighth each month.

By using The Loftis System you can have a great Christmas for a very little money. Five or ten dollars is all you need for the purchase of a splendid Diamond ring, brooch, locket, stud, scarf pin, a pair of earrings, cuff buttons, or a high grade Watch of any make preferred. The Loftis System permits a person to give valuable and beautiful gifts without being compelled to save in advance or to economize afterwards, as people have to do sometimes when they pay out considerable sums of ready money.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD
We trust any honest person for Diamonds, no matter how far away they may live. Diamonds increase in value constantly, and people will pay for them just the same as they would pay for a house, lot, or anything that accumulates value for them. We treat our customers right; make the terms easy and give them good value for their money. Under these circumstances it is perfectly safe to trust honest people. Payments made on a Diamond is the same as putting money in bank and pays a great deal better in the annual increased value.

TO CASH BUYERS. If you prefer to buy for cash, we have a unique proposition to make, as follows: Pay cash for any Diamond that you wish, and we will give you a written agreement to the effect that you can send the Diamond back to us at any time during the ensuing year, and we will, upon its receipt, refund to you in spot cash all you paid for it less ten per cent. For instance, you might pay $50 for a Diamond and wear it for a year, then return it to us and get $45, making the expense to you for wearing a fine Diamond a whole year only $5, or less than ten cents per week. No other house can afford to make such an offer as this, for the simple reason that small concerns doing a small volume of business cannot operate on so small a margin of profit as ten per cent.

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We give a signed Certificate with every Diamond sold, attesting its value and quality. No other house ever gave a guarantee with such broad and liberal provisions. Diamonds bought of us are just so much ready cash whenever you desire to exchange them for other goods or a larger Diamond. We frequently accept Diamonds sold by us five, ten and fifteen years ago.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED.
We have been given the Gold Medal by the Superior Jury at the great Universal Exposition held at St. Louis. We were in competition with Diamond houses from many different countries as well as with the more prominent houses of the United States. Our goods, terms, prices, methods and system had as much to do with capturing the coveted Gold Medal as did our Two Million Dollar display of Diamonds, Pearls and precious stones, and our completely equipped Diamond-cutting plant, which demonstrated to millions of World's Fair visitors the interesting process of cutting and polishing rough Diamonds.

DO NOT DELAY
Write today for a copy of our Christmas Catalogue. Make your selections early and guard against possible mistakes and delays. When requested to do so, we will arrange with Express Companies to hold your selection until it is convenient for you to take it. No money need be paid until you accept and take the article. Many persons prefer to do this rather than to have valuable articles intended for gifts in their possession before they are actually wanted. This plan permits you to select now, before the great Christmas rush is on. Please write today for Catalogue. We invite your valued inquiries, and shall be glad to offer you personally, all the courtesies and conveniences of a Confidential Charge Account with us—the largest house in the business, and one of the oldest—Est. 1858.

NOTE—We send to all inquirers for Christmas Catalogues, and in same package (free and prepaid), a copy of our Diamond Blue Book, which is worth its weight in gold to anyone interested in Diamonds.

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"For the man who works with brain or hand."

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New York.

*

WESTERN BRANCH
325 Dearborn Street,
Chicago, Ill.

A SUCCESSFUL WAITER

of to-day knows that to be up to date in service he must keep abreast of the times, and by so doing he must read how others have attained success in managing dining rooms and cafes. He knows that a knowledge of these factors are essential to success. If you are a waiter, active or prospective, it will be worth your while to study the art of waiting. The Hotel Department of The Freeman is presenting a series of thoroughly practical lessons on the art of waiting. They give many practical experiences, illustrating how the successful waiter succeeds and why others fail. You can assist us. Appoint a representative to represent The Freeman in you hotel. Sample copies sent free. Address

THE FREEMAN,
Indianapolis, Ind.

We here reproduce a few paragraphs from the Hotel World for the assimulation of the more thoughtful readers of these columns:

"Hotel men of Wisconsin report that the law against tipping made at the last session of the State Legislature has not affected the practice in the slightest degree, and the enactment stands along with a lot of other foolish legislation that encumbers the statute books"

We are pleased to note that the law does not deprive the waiters of that part of their salary which the proprietors of hotels expect the public to pay. The tip is the commission received for service in addition to a fixed salary from the hotel. Without the tip proprietors would be compelled to pay better wages or put waiters on a commission or percentage basis, either of the two would in the end be decidedly more profitable and satisfactory for all concerned.

"A good steward was never before worth so much to a hotel as he is right now."

A good headwaiter fills an important place in the needs of the hotel keeper also. There was never a time when the service of good men for all departments were worth more than at this time.

"The sweeping of hallways at early morn is an annoyance to many guests."

The sweeping of the dining room should never come in for such remarks.

"A noted hotel chef has won a bet in which he agreed to kill, clean, cook and serve a chicken in six minutes, and no doubt the man who lost the bet was no more surprised than was the unfortunate chicken"

INDIVIDUAL HOTEL DIRECTORY

[One address line $2.00 per year; including subscription to The Freeman, in advance.]

HEADWAITERS.

J. W. Redmond, Headweiter of The Carroll, Vicksburg, Miss. 10-06.

C. W. Dwyer, headwaiter Commercial Club Minneapolis, Minn. 8 '05

C. H. Plummer, headwaiter Hotel Brunswick, Uniontown, Pa. 10-05

R. H. Bradley, Headwaiter Menger Hotel, San Antonio, Texas. 3-06

G. W. Blome, Headwaiter of The Oliver, South Bend, Ind. 12-06

HOTEL DIRECTORY

This column used exclusively for the addresses of hotels restaurants lodging and boarding houses and club rooms throughout the country, and intended as a guide for the traveling public—you business solicited.

Hotel Reformer—First class in all respects 900 N. 6th street, Richmond, Va. A. W. Holmes, manager.

Moore's Hotel—First-class roomsand board Rooms neatly furnished, 712 and 714 W. 9th street Little Rock, Ark.

Waldorf-Astoria Hotel—327 Laurel street, Hot Springs, Ark.

Cora's Lunch Room — 220 Fifth Street, Little Rock, Ark.

Black's Hotel—A modern first-class hotel for colored people, H. Black, Manager, Evansville, Ind.

The Parker House—Rooms, bath J. W. Holliman, proprietor. Indianapolis, Ind.

"Thanksgiving is not a profitable day for hotels; neither are Christmas and Easter."

"A certain amount of travel is essential to the up-to date hotel man; he cannot afford to remain home three hundred and sixty-five days in the year"

One of the main causes why waiters' organization do not succeed after being once formed is in many cases due to dryness and lack of social enlivenment If more money was spent in making each meeting a social function instead of a business meeting there would always be a goodly numbers present.

A meeting once a month or less often, with plenty cigars and something to drink, a little music with one or two good speakers would make an evening spent enjoyably and create a desire to repeat it more often. By a small weekly contribution of fifteen or twenty-five cents from twenty or thirty men a nice little sum could be raised without great expense to any one. Those members desiring to have a benefit attached to the club could become members of the National Association of Head, Second and Sidewaiters. Too frequent meeting with no special purpose incur expense for heat, light and rent, which drains a small treasury, and the result is men fail to support an organization. After forming such a club elect your headwaiter an honary member or advisor. Being honored with such a compliment on the part of the men doubtless would manifest greater interest to make the club or society a social success. Many headwaiters refuse to identify themselves with such clubs and societies unless the employer misunderstand his relationship. This is cowardice. No man need fear to be honest.

Wm Dawson, headwaiter of the Spalding Hotel, at Duluth, Minn, placed colored waiters in the Boyle Bros'. cafe, Duluth, Minn., on the 4th. This place has employed white waiters for the last six years to my knowledge, but the service the colored waiters gave at the Spalding Cafe began to open the eyes of the people, and the change at this place was the result. W. L. Coleman is headwaiter with W. H. Hicks as second and F. M. Francis as night captain They are giving satisfaction in every respect. The place was very filthy, but the boys are at it with sleeves and pants rolled up, cleaning everything in sight. They have a six months' contract, and I hope that they will continue to improve as they go along and impress the proprietors more. I am sure, if they are given a fair show, they will make good.

The State Organization of Hotel Men of Ohio will convene at Columbus, O., Dec. 20 to 23 These annual meetings of hotel keepers have become universal and are now held in nearly every State of the nation. Hotel men get together once a year and discuss the vital question concerning successful hotel keeping, and all profit by such meetings. In fact hotel employes in all departments are constantly meeting in convention for the edification and advancement of their special work. The colored waiter is probably the only one of the great number of hotel employes who manifest so little interest in such affairs

Mr. Mott Smith, recently of Detroit, Mich., is the new experiment as headwaiter at the New Southern Hotel, Chicago. The manager of this fine hotel has made several changes since the absence of Mr. Lampkins. This kind of work has, in a majority of cases, caused a proprietor to change from colored to white waiters Here we have an example of how difficult, in the first place, it is to fill the position of a good man; and, in the second, how easy and acceptable are many others who come with good references, but cannot deliver "the goods" after they have an opportunity.

The famous Russell House of Detroit, Mich., has at last closed its doors after seventy years of business on one site, and the wreckers have commenced their work of demolishing this old hostelery. In the short space of a year another fine hotel structure will tower its twelve or fourteen stories above ground and Detroit will boast of one of the finest hotels west of New York.

Cincinnati will soon have a complete and open to the public a million dollar hotel—the Hotel Melvin. This new hotel will be another of the new fine hotels added to the list of the white waiters, for, as far as we can ascertain, no effort has been made to learn what waiters will be employed, or if colored waiters have even a small chance of getting positions.

We will be pleased to give as much space as desired to all matters of interest to waiters organizations. The Freeman is first in the field always with news and other matter of interest to waiters. We cannot carry on a great column for your special benefit unless you help us.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The Freeman sends a merry greeting to its many thousand readers. We trust that every reader will have abundant cause to be happy and enjoy this Christmas as never before. This has been a year of good crops and as a result much money has been in circulation. The man who has not enjoyed a good season and has cause to complain is undeserving of sympathy or aid. No man willing to work should have cause to lament on this one day of merry making. Do not let appetites for food or drink run to excess. Be temperate and moderate and you will enjoy the merry making of the happy ones around you. The greatest joy comes to us as the result of some kind deed; by making some poor and needy soul happy. To see them happy as the result of your own kindness is one of the greatest joys that can come to man.

MINNEAPOLIS NEWS.

The Palm Leaf Club of the Woman's Federation entertained a whist party at the residence of Mrs. James Harding, 1117 South Sixth street, Thursday evening, Dec 15th

Miss Josie Botts of Alains, Neb, arrived in Minneapolis Tuesday evening. Dec. 5th, and was married to T. H. Yalbreth. Mrs. Thos. H. Yalbreth, formerly of Omaha, Neb, is an able assistant of C. W Dwyer at the Commercial Club. As soon as they return from their trip they will take up their residence at 800 South Fifth street.

There was a birthday and stag party given at the residence of Dr. R S. Brown, 608 East Fourteenth street, in honor of his birthday. Covers were laid for eighteen business and professional men of the Twin Cities.

RETURNS TO FORMER WIFE

Reappears After Being Away From Family Twenty-five Years.

Ft Wayne, Ind., Special.—Just after the close of the civil war Viola Miller and James Gones, colored, were married in Henry County, Ind. They had been slaves. Six children were born and twenty-five years ago Gones disappeared. Mrs. Gones and her children came to Ft Wayne In 1882 she married Jacob Veneable. They have four children. Last week Gones returned. Everybody thought he was dead. He promised to go away and never return. Mrs. Gones-Veneable has applied for a divorce from Gones and will remarry Veneable. She confessed to Prosecutor Dawson she was a bigamist and did not know it.

GREAT TREASURES IN TRUNK

Special to The Freeman.

$14 000 in cash, jewelry valued at $4,000 and books showing that she had $26 000 deposited in banks were found in a trunk lost by Alice Candy, an aged woman and former house servant for many years in the home of Joseph Jefferson. $25,000 was bequeathed her by the noted actor. By mistake the trunk was left at a transfer office after it had been taken from the home of the woman. She told the express man to send it to the home of Mr and Mrs. Thomas Bruck in East Orange, N. J., where she had obtained employment. The trunk failed to reach the place designated and Mrs. Candy after waiting two days notified the police.

FT. MADISON, IA,

Under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Club of the Second Baptist church William Lloyd Garrison's name was eulogized Sunday afternoon. A large mixed audience greeted the speakers The church was decorated with evergreen, plants, national colors and American flags. "Garrison" was artistically woven in autumn leaves on the wall back of the rostrum. National songs were sung, beautiful solos were rendered by Misses Williams and Thomas and Miss Lizzie Sheppard recited admirably.

Rev. Dr. E H. Rudd, of the Episcopal church, spoke eloquently on the life of Garrison, giving interesting data that will serve as valuable future references on the life of his subject. Rev Dr. W. S. Rogers, of the First Presbyterian church spoke impressively on "Garrison's Characteristics as a Man." Rev J. C Reid, the pastor made a forceful and eloquent appeal for present day Garrisonians He said: "That there will be men of his type as long as hearts of undaunted courage stand for the principles of Jesus Christ, goes without question"

PALESTINE, TEX.

Miss Lillie Le Bonef, the elocutionist rendered a few recitals at the City Hall to crowded houses.—Mrs, Clarence Powell has returned from San Antonio, where she attended the fair.—Miss Leonora Howard has recovered from a recent attack of typhoid fever—Miss Willie B Fair is able to be out after a few weeks' illness.—The Teachers' Institute was largely attended this month—R. H. Boyd, of Nashville, Tenn, was in the city last week

THE AFRO-AMERICAN COUNCIL IS RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS

The Afro-American Council has a Specific Object.

It is laboring to unite men and women who are agreed that since the civil and political rights of the Negro are denied or abridged in many states of Union it is our sacred duty to contend by legal process for a restoration of all rights to which we are entitled as American citizens.

In 1902 the Council made a gallant fight contesting the Louisiana disfranchisement law; in 1903 with herculean strength we went at the Alabama law; in 1904 we made a fight against the Pullman Company for discriminating and in 1905 our legal adviser succeeded in wiping out the separate car laws of Florida. As custodians of a great trust committed to us, we did our best with the means in hand. Our fight is one that must go on until we are free from every discriminating law. Now, to make this fight, it takes money. As we write you this letter, our legal adviser has a case in hand in Pensacola, Fla. There the city aims to enforce the "Jim Crow" street car law, despite its unconstitutionality. The 13th Amendment to the United States Constitution which made us free, the 14th which made us men and the 15th which made us citizens, are on trial as never before. Let us make no defense; only keep quiet and "Wait." Don't agitate, just sit still and within ten years more, custom will have us disfranchised and cornered until there will be no way out. Missouri has no separate car law, and yet every train going south and southwest from St Louis, has its signs, "For Whites Only;" "For Colored Passenger." The I C., delivered its cars to the B. & O, in this city and with their discriminating signs they went on to St. Louis and Cincinnati.

As Secretary of the Council, I took the matter up with the Superintendent and the following is an extract from his letters:

The Baltimore & Ohio S.-W, R R Co:
Offices of the Vice President
and General Manager,
Cincinnati, O Sept. 15. 1905:
Mr. L G. Jordan, 726 W Walnut St.,
Louisville, Ky.:

Dear Sir.—I have your letter of Sept. 13th. The signs you refer to I find are securely fastened to the partitions in the Illinois Central coaches. It is not, therefore, neglect on the part of our conductors or porters that they are permitted to remain after the cars are delivered to us

You speak of this being a violation of the law. Will you kindly give me reference thereto? We know of no law prohibiting these signs.

Yours truly, WM. M. GREENE.

This road runs through Indiana and and Ohio, the home of vice President Fairbanks and our late President McKinley—, but to our next letter he wrote:

October 11, 1905.
L G. Jordan, D D., 726 W. Walnut St.,
Louisville, Ky:

Dear Sir—Further referring to our correspondence with reference to signs in the Illinois Central coaches concerning separate apartments for white and colored people.

I have arranged to have these signs removed when the equipment is received from the Illinois Central, and I trust we will be able to avoid any friction through this arrangement.

Yours truly, WM. M GREENE.

In another case some of the women of our race were railed at and humiliated by a conductor on the C. & O, road. This we took up with their management and the following is self-explanatory:

October 26, 1905.
Rev. L G. Jordan, D. D, Cor Sec'y
The National Afro-American Council,
726 W. Walnut St., Louisville, Ky.:

Sir.—I have your letter of Oct. 24th and regret that our conductor should have given offense, which is not approved by the Company. He will be called to account for it. Yours truly,

C. E. DOYLE, Gen. Mgr.

In another case of discrimination in a daily paper we called the editor's attention to it and the following is an extract from his letter:

"The Louisville Herald.
Rev. L. G Jordan, D D.,
726 W. Walnut St., Louisville, Ky.:

My Dear Sir.—I beg to acknowledge your favor of the 13th, enclosing two clipping from the Louisville Herald of Thursday and have carefully noted your criticism of the same.

Your criticism which is intelligent and directly to the point applies closely to conditions existing to-day in our great news centers. Unless viewed with liberality, these conditions can make cynics of us all regarding humanity in general. From a purely psychological standpoint, it does seem that the appetite for news at the present time runs to scandal, riot, murders and all that takes place on the dark side of life known under the general term of 'human interest stuff,' rather than what is good and elevating. * * * *

I am certainly much interested as we all should be, in the manifest attempt on the part of the better class of your race to elevate itself and to improve your usefulness to society and I heartily agree with influence in your letter that an effort to expose the vicious and to suppress the good would be extremely injurious, not only to your people, but to our great American country.

With best wishes for the welfare of yourself and your undertaking, I am

Very truly yours,
GEO. A. NEWMAN, Jr,
Editor and Publisher."

I give these three letters to show what the Council is doing to carry out the work for which it was organized.

The Council is non-partisan, non-sectarian and stands for principles, not men; for the race and not politicians. Whatever may have been charged as a mistake in the past, the Council at its Detroit meeting. purged itself and declared that it would forever stand on its original platform and begin anew the defense for the civil and political rights of the race

The legal bureau is handicapped for want of funds to test cases constantly put into our hands. The liberty that cost the lives of thousands of heroes is too sweet to give up on demand. If agitation if contention, if money, if life is the price of liberty, civil and political, it is worth every speech the Negro has made in its defense and every drop of blood he has spilled in forty years and every dollar he has earned since 1865 to purchase it. Garrison, whose anniverary occurred this month, spent his entire life in breaking our shackles. An intrepid and uncompromising reformer whose burning words still ring in our ears. He too fully expressed the determination of the Afro-American Council in the present fight for our political and civil rights when he declared, "I am in earnest—I will not equivocate—I will not excuse—I will not retreat a single inch—AND WILL BE HEARD."

We would be unworthy of this great friend, whose sacrifices and sufferings for us are without parallel in history, if we sit down and allow ourselves to be manacled again. No chains must be fastened about us nor strings tied to our rights. There are men among us who have freely embibed the Garrisonian spirit and these men are going to be heard.

Yours for the uplift of the race,
L. G. JORDAN,
726 W. Walnut St., Louisville, Ky.

DIVORCE LEGAL.

Allen A. Woods vs Ida B. Woods } State of Indiana, Marion Co., ss: in the Circuit Court of Marion county In the State of Indiana. No. 14616 Complaint Divorce.

BE IT KNOWN, That on the 5th day of Dec 1905, the above named plaintiff, by his attorney, filed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court of Marion county, in the State of Indiana, his complaint against the above named defendant Ida B. Woods, and the said plaintiff having also filed in said clerk's office the affidavit of a competent person showing that said defendant Ida B. Woods is not a resident of the State of Indiana and said cause is for divorce and that the above amded defendant is a necessary party thereto, and whereas said plaintiff having by endorsement on said complaint required said defendant to appear in said court, and answer or demur thereto on the 5th day of February, 1906.

NOW, THEREFORE, By order of said court, said defendant last above named is hereby notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint against her and that unless she appear and answer or demur thereto, at the calling of said cause on the 5th day of Feb 1906, the same being the first judicial day of a term of said court, to be begun and held at the court house in the city of Indianapolis, on the 1st Monday in Feb, 1906, said complaint and the matters and things therein contained and alleged will be heard and determined in her absence.

Wm. E. Davis, Clerk
James T. V. Hill, Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD

	Lv.	Arr.
Toledo, Chi. & Mich. ex.	7:15 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
Toledo, Det. & Chi. ltd.	12:30 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
M. Cy, Mun & Lafyt sp	6:50 p. m.	9:40 p. m.

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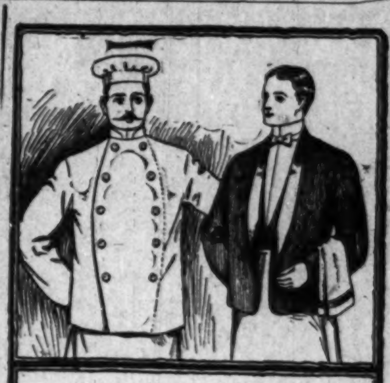

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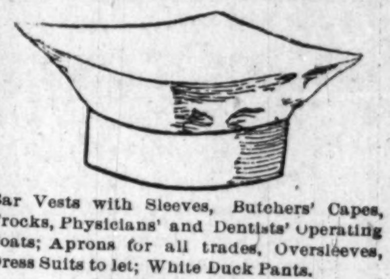

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Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Indiana, as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to
The Freeman Publishing Company,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - INDIANA.

SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1905.

CHRISTMAS.

Throughout Christendom all things are in readiness for the Christmas festivities. Borders of green on door and window; wreaths of evergreen and clusters of holly boughs are hung for decorations; and to-night the lighted candles will make the spruce and pine branches laden with tinsel and colored ornaments, a thing of beauty, and many young hearts will be gladdened by the sight. Cold and stingy hearts that are not used to giving will give now. It is the season for making others happy, and for being happy ourselves because we make others so. And all this is done because of One who was born 1905 years ago and lived among men a life more perfect than any who lived on earth. The worshipper will think back across the years to the stable and the manger and the childhood of "Him who spake as never man spake," and they will make the vow again that they will live more in keeping with His precepts. And there will be many thousands of churches in which the story will be retold about the star and the wise men. The anthems will be sung and the deep diapason of the organ will inspire feelings of worship and reverence. The week will pass, the lights will go out, and we all shall have passed another mile stone on the highway of life.

Some of the most impressive and lasting lessons are taught by presenting the negative side of things. "Thou shalt not" in the Commandments pointed the way as unmistakably as though it had been stated otherwise. It was this idea that our artist had in mind when preparing the cartoon for the front page of this number. It is indeed a gruesome Christmas greeting, but no more gruesome than the facts furnished by the Christian nations themselves. It is intended to point to the fact that unless these Christian celebrations instill in us a more earnest desire to follow in His footsteps; unless they prevent the so-called Christian nations from these gross violations of the plainest teachings of Him whose birth we celebrate, they will count for little and we will miss the substance and worship only the shadow.

It is a lamentable fact that after nearly two thousand years of professed Christianity the Christian nations are the most willing ones to engage in killing men. Not until these first s t the example can we hope to secure the greatest earthly blessings of "Peace on earth, good will to men"

SUPPOSE.

Suppose that it were a fixed rule that no person who actively engages in political campaigns should receive any compensation for aiding the election of others either in money or appointment to place for such service, what would be the effect? It is evident that one effect would be that about ninety-nine out of a hundred of those who are known as "political workers" would quit the business. This, in itself, would be a confession that they had been in the business for the sole purpose of making money out of it. It would not be surprising to find that the majority of voters admitted the truth of the last statement, or that they should go so far as to give their approval of it. If so, this would only prove that we have either strayed from our ideals or that we are making very little progress toward them.

But there would be another effect hardly less evident than the first mentioned. All those who are active in politics for the purpose of promoting the general good and who expect only their share in that general good as their compensation for services rendered—these would increase in number and redouble their efforts to secure the desired results. This could not fail to result in putting politics on a more lofty plain than at present. It would result in having all political questions treated on their merits. This would insure a more rapid advance along the lines of progress in government and make politics a science in practice. Growth would then be natural and constant instead of artificial and spasmodic.

Of course no such condition will exist this side of a hundred years, but the supposition will serve to show the possibilities for good that would come with a political independence that would eliminate the mercenary politician from political campaigns The possibility for good under such a condition is so great that it should cause every patriotic American to make a new declaration of independence from those who make an abortion of government by keeping alive political prejudices which are used to keep us from the good that is ours.

"GARRISON, THE NON-RESISTANT."

The above is the title of a volume of one hundred and fifty pages by Earnest Crosby. In this little volume Mr. Crosby reads the American people a number of good lectures on blunders past and present and shows pretty clearly that we have gone wide of the mark in much of our nation conduct. He regards any accounts of the life and character of Garrison which omits his belief in non-resistance as imperfect. In his discussion of Garrison as a believer in non-resistance he shows a depth and breadth of character not usually found in most of the writings of which Garrison is the subject.

There are a few who are expressing the belief that the civil war was all wrong; that the Southern States should have been permitted to withdraw peacefully from the Union, because there was, already, so great a difference in thought and sentiment that the two sections were separated in the essentials that go to make up National unity. But these were not the reasons why Garrison was willing that the South be permitted to secede. It was a principle with him that the use of force was never justifiable and that it brought more of evil than good. In fact, he attributed by far the most of human misery to the use of coercion. At this late day we are beginning to perceive that had Garrison's idea of the civil war been adopted we might have all escaped a number of vexatious evils in the past as well as a multitude of evils yet to come. All this Mr. Crosby treats in a very entertaining manner and gives us a greater Garrison than we have known before. The book is published by the Public Publishing Company of Chicago. The price is fifty cents, which is only a part of what the book is worth to all who admire the life and character of Garrison.

As might have been expected the President stirred up a considerable muss by stating that postmasters who had made good records would be retained. There is about as much reason for removing an efficient postmaster after he has served for four years as there would be to remove clerks and salesmen in business houses at the end of four years' service. One would think from the demands of politicians that government is for their especial benefit. We shall make progress in about the same degree that we suppress the spoils spirit.

TOP O' THE WEEK.

Christmas gift!

• • •

The best time to do a thing is when you can't get out of it.

• • •

Being a dog probably is not as bad as beiag called a dog.

• • •

You cannot convince a woman that what isn ot needed is dear at any price.

• • •

It may be well before trying to live a hundred years to find out whether any one cares if you do or not.

• • •

The average person will tell more falsehoods about the length of time they were asleep than anything else.

• • •

If you want to give a person a present that they will be happy over get them something that you see they need.

• • •

The street boy is singing many new songs and one, that has made quite a hit with fathers and beaus, is entitled "Many a Pocket is Very Low After Christmas."

• • •

The true philanthropists are the women of our race. They spend most of their time and money in the effort of trying to make themselves attractive for the pleasure it may afford others to look at her.

CHARLES MARSHALL.

St. Dixon At The Gate

A PARODY.

Tom Dixon arrived at the golden gate,
With a solemn mien and an air sedate.
He brought 'long his servant as black as a coal,
To wait on him after he reached the goal.
While standing and resting and looking around,
He said to his servant, in language profound,
"You'll go to your heaven, and I'll go to mine;
There are two departments as soon you will find.

But when I send for you, to wait upon me,
You'll have a good chance our heaven to see.
Now, Sam, be good, and whatever you do,
Be honest and truthful and you will pull "through."
He finished his speech and knocked on the gate;
He knocked once again, and still had to wait.
At length the stillness pervading the air
Was broken by the question—"Who cometh there?"

"Rev. Thomas Dixon of the United States,"
Came the answer—"Open wide your gates!
Here's also my servant, my father's old slave,
An awful good nigger and worthy to save."
St. Peter arose, and without ado,
Advanced to the gate this wonder to view.
"The Rev. Thomas Dixon!!!" He rubbed on his pate,
Exclaiming, "My friend, you're at the wrong gate.

I've looked on the books and don't find your name,
With those been redeemed, and stand without blame."
"You don't find my name, and I a divine?
Incompetent man—you ought to resign.
Why, my name is famous—some call me great,
I'm known and been honored in most every State.
Why, I wrote "The Claneman," also "Leopard Spots;"
And gave to my countryman valuable dots.

For white supremacy I've fought like a man;
Believing that this was the great divine plan.
And always, while running my heavenly race,
Contended that Negroes should stay in their place.
You've made a mistake; I see from your looks,
You're not a bit careful in keeping your books.
Well, we must be going our crown to win,
So open, St. Peter, and we will pass in."

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff;
But spite of his office he had to laugh.
Then said, with a fiery gleam in his eye,
"Who's tending this gateway, you or I?
Your claim is invalid; your name's not writ down.
(Dixon here made a most terrible frown)
I'm sorry a man of such excellent parts
Should spend his time hurling Satanic darts.

"Instead of Christ's peace and good will to all men,
You've stirred up race strife, and used all your ken,
To wipe out the peace and good will of the age;
Out Heroded Herod; you went on the stage
To sow to the flesh, you've made your vocation,
For reward you shall reap eternal damnation.
Your servant, though ignorant and neath slavery's rod,
Has never forgotten to honor his God.

"You've treated him cruelly—slandered his race;
Said many things harshly, e'en to his face,
And yet midst it all, with all your derision,
He prayed to his God to clear up your vision.
He's of the redeemed; his name's written down.
He's heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown."
To the servant he said, "My brother, walk in,
Your service in heaven shall henceforth begin.

"Your life and the Master's have been in accord,
So enter at once the joys of your Lord.
Ho! Angel Gabriel, bring hither a crown
And place on his head and let him sit down,
And herald it forth, and let it be known
That one more soul now sits round the throne,
See that on the finest ambrosia he feeds;
He's had about all the hell he needs.

"It isn't just hardly the thing to do,
To roast him on earth and the future too."
They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe and a pair of wings,
And he said, as he entered the realms of light,
This leaves Marse Dixon "out of sight."
And so the Scriptures had come to pass;
The last shall be first and the first shall be last.

While these things transpired Tom Dixon was mute;
His great thought now was how to gain his suit.
A life long settled idea he had
That white folks were perfect and "niggers" were bad,
But too late the truth had dawned on his mind
That humanity is much of a kind.
He stood quite still, like a piece of stone,
Stood sadly, gloomily, stood there alone.

He now prayed to enter, his conscience well smitten,
St. Peter replied, "what is written is written"
Brother Dixon now wept and in mournful tone
Said "I wish I had let those "spots" alone.
St. Peter arose in his stature tall,
And pressed a button upon the wall;
And said to the img who answered the bell,
Escort this gentleman down to hell.

—J. C. McADAMS.

Forty Years a Freeman.

The colored citizens of Quincy, Ill., have a sure enough Business League now. After forty years of foolish bickering and fault finding among themselves about forty of the best colored citizens of Quincy met at Mill's Hall, near the corner of Ninth and Vine streets, Thursday evening, Dec. 7, 1905, and organized the Colored Citizens Business Council of Quincy, Ill. It seems that the natural greed of the rich white business men of the city have at last forced the dull minded colored citizen to open his eyes. He is beginning to see that he must do something for himself and his race or ultimately fall altogether. The chain of environments is being made stronger and stronger each year. He sees his children leave their home and go to other cities in search of suitable employment while he closed his ears to their piteous cry for help. Much time was lost during the evening by foolish quibbling over parliamentary usages. One hour and thirty-five minutes was consumed in this way over a bit of routine work which required but eight minutes to complete The principal speakers of the evening were Rev. T. L. Smyth, D. D., Rev. Wm. H. Giles, D. D., H. J. Nichols, M. D., Prof. A. E. Malone, principal of Lincoln School, Prof. R. A. Byrd, S. F. W., George H. Jones, The Freeman's traveling representative, Joseph Walker, James W. Haines, S. H. Shoemaker, Geo. Golden and a number of others. The object and necessity of an organization of this kind was thoroughly discussed by these honorable gentlemen. It has been said that colored business fail on account of their uncontrolable habit of building a fence of high prices around whatever enterprise they engage in. They never watch the markets. They never stop for one moment to think over the successful business methods, tricks and devices used by their white brethren who succeed in their different line of business. Let me tell you, my brother. if you are going into business to settle down you had better go "way back" because you'll find the twentieth century business men entirely too swift for you.

Our visits during the week were very encouraging. We were nicely entertained at the home of Madam F. G. Mundy, the talented play-writer of Quincy. This interesting lady has received many flattering newspaper comments on her work, which goes far to prove that her talent is above the average in her line The "Queen of Africa," a three-act scenic production, showing a beautiful romance of a dusky Queen of the sons and daughters of Ham, is probably her strongest play. This play has been witnessed by many audiences in this State and also in Iowa and Missouri, and all speak in the highest terms of the writer's ability.

Jesse Pearl, brick mason, four years in the city, married and has two sons; is a deacon of Tenth Street Baptist Church; resides at 910 Chestnut street.

Robert Clay, job carpenter, fifteen years' experience; married and has one son and four daughters; is a Methodist in faith; home at 817 N. Ninth street.

Wm. Roberts has been fireman at the street car power house for twelve years; is married and has two sons and one daughter; owns a home at 2019 Spruce street valued at $2,000.

Samuel Bynnum, job carpenter, was born in North Carolina; 62 years of age; married and has two sons and one daughter. The Bynnum family are Methodists in faith; reside at 640 Lind street; home valued at $2,00.

S, H. Shoemaker has been janitor of the National Business College of this city for three years. Every spare moment of his time at the college has been put to good use; will soon complete his studies in book-keeping, commercial law, typewriting and penmanship; is the finest penman of his race in this part of the country. Mr. Shoemaker is The Freeman's hustling reporter and agent for Quincy, Ill. He is sober, honest and has an excellent reputation; married and owns a beautiful home at 2005 Spruce street valued at $3,000.

Chas. Chappel of 2007 Spruce street is a truck gardener, and sexton of the white Baptist church; is 64 years old, and has three sons and three daughters; home is valued at $5,000.

Wm Sanders, janitor, has been employed by the Stern Cothing Company for two years; is married and owns a home valued at $1,500 located at 2021 Spruce street.

George Kinney has worked at the Quincy Paper Mills for ten years; is married and has two sons and three daughters; home is valued at $2,000 at 2037 Spruce street.

Mrs. Martha Ellis owns a home in this city valued at $1,000; she also owns forty-one acres of land in St. Charles county, Mo., valued at $1,500. Mrs. Ellis is a widow lady and resides with her widowed daughter, Mrs. L. Bolden, at 2029 Spruce street.

Green Johnson owns $5,000 worth of real estate in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. R. L. Smith, 1415 N. Fourth street, owns four beautiful residences in this city valued at $9,000.

Bony Turner buys and sells horses. also has livery in connection; his reputation in his line is good all over the State; located at 324 N. Tenth street.

The next article under this head, which is the last for Quincy, Ill., will be the churches, social, moral and industrial condition of the colored people of Quincy.

Present address: George H. Jones, 728 N. Tenth street, Quincy, Ill,

DR. M. A. MAJORS' MELANGE

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

caused many Negroes to study law, medicine, theology and other ics, isms, and ologies, that ought to be bossing large estates, controlling large mercantile establishments, plowing instead of preaching, and doing many more creditable things than prancing before a mirror to see if they are fit to wait on some political hireling, whose promise is dependent on the fortunes of politics.

Booker T. Washington has achieved a great distinction, but his work has brought still greater credit on his race. The high honors received at the hands of the world characters, are infinitesmal, when we try to arrange a true gauge, so as to get a correct view of the great and proud distinction he has brought to the Negro race. His life is the pride and boast of the sterling deep-seeing men and women of the race, but in that same measure that the doctor is honored, his race is proportionately raised to a lofty estimate in the possibilities of achievement, and the construction of great institutions. Booker T. Washington is R. R Wright's answer to John Greenleaf Whittier 'Tell 'em we are rising."

Did this lofty-minded sage of Tuskegee not employ thirty of the best educated (classical) Negroes to teach at Tuskegee, those who antagonize his principles might have some just reason to clamor for their contention, distressed it seems. But here is the greater proof that Mr. Washington not only believes in the very highest education for the race, but is doing more to vindicate the spirit of the classicist by giving them a field in which to exploit their intellectual wares, than the men whose verbosity, and sometimes vituperation, distinguished them with idle boasts, when at the very root of the truth Mr. Washington could shut up their whining mouths by giving them some honorable position, and which very few of them would fail to accept.

The Negro is rapidly approaching the period in race life, when it will be necessary for us to construct cities, just as Mr. Washington, single-handed and alone, has superintended the building of Tuskegee with its remarkable scope and boundless area of usefulness. Mr. Washington could adjourn school tomorrow with his equipment of not far from 2000 well-drilled pupils, and go into the very forests, and within less than thirty days erect a magic city with every avocation of life represented. There is not in existence another such civilizing force among Negroes such as you can find at Tuskegee under the prestige and fame of this astute manager of mental and material things

Tuskegee has suffered oppression It has had its foes as well as its friends. In other days men condemned the primary education of the Negro. There was a time when the earning capacity of a man was settled by the fact of his color. Now the earning capacity of the Negro is determined by his ability and skill. Men whose fathers used to carry the hod, their sons are laying brick. Men whose sons used to shoe horses, or weild the sledge hammer, their sons are now making carriages and doing other lines of wheelwrighting.

The Negro is enhancing his methods and style of living by the indoctrination of the Tuskegee theory which in the face of herculean triumps such as astounds the world seem yet impracticable to a class of men bent upon keeping their hands gloved and who feel themselves too nice to help the race in its struggles to free itself from ignorance and poverty. We cannot have enough University men and women to meet the demands of those crying for learning We need them to go to the very heart of the call of duty, and there lay the impress of their genius upon the race's altar. We sadly deplore the bickering spirit among us who dissent to the first principals of race growth, and who champion "Minerva's leap" from the head of Jove

M. A. MAJORS, M. D.
163 State street.

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OF THE PERIOD
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Predicts that America will ultimately be a Black Peopled Country, that the American Negro will hold the numerical supremacy, and that Ethiopia will stretch forth her hand.

No stronger defense of and plea for the American Negro was ever written by a white woman.

A WORK OF TREMENDOUS IMPORTE,
and should be read by every colored man and woman.

The Freeman, with its characteristic enterprise, has arranged to furnish a copy of this startling work to all who desire it. Cut out the following coupon and mail, with 25c in coin, to The Freeman, and copy will be sent you:

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Enclosed find 25 cents for copy of Olga Louise Cadijah's Turn On The Light.

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Address.......................................
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Order At Once.

Every Lady Read This.

Years ago when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacement, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles It cured me in one month. It is a simple harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recipe. I will send it Free to every suffering sister who writes to me. I have nothing to sell. This is a case of woman helping woman. I send it Free. Address Mrs. A. B. Hudnut, South Bend, Ind.

THE SMART SET COMPANY

BY W. MILTON LEWIS.

The aggregation of colored talent known as the Smart Set showed to excellent houses at the Park Theatre this city, the latter half of last week. All Indianapolis was there, so to speak, and as usual new sayings and songs were left in the wake. Community conditions here are such that any colored show albeit of indifferent merit will at least make good. It stands to reason that a combination like the Smart Set would be a furore. This company won a place in the affections of the people a few years ago and which it clinched as the seasons came and went, until now "Smart Set" is familiar as household words. The audiences were not made up of a particular class; thousands of whites jostled and elbowed their black neighbors in trying to see what the company had to put on this time.

To the more than casual observer the present company stands for more than a band of mirth provokers. The public is studied through the presentation—the pulse of public sentiment is felt—the status of race progression somewhat analyzed and set down. In short, what the public is willing to "stand for" from colored performers is made known by reception accorded. The Smart Set as a type of stage accomplishment is a means of sizing up the Negro on the stage—what he is per se—a chronicling of the progress of the evolution, This company has kept pace with public sentiment. The managers have pushed out as far as conditions would permit. They have kept in touch with the talent that gives the most efficient service based on public demands, modified by theatrical economics having in mind the financial welfare.

Negro talent of a higher order has always existed even if undeveloped. The non-evolution was due to the stinginess of public appreciation. As this appreciation grows the colored performers are beginning to stand up and walk.

No disparagement is to be uttered against the black cork regime of the days gone by. They were a necessity from a theatrical viewpoint and are today but they are not the "whole show." They delighted their tens of thousands, but harped always on a single string. The old order of darky was done and redone and then done again. Not only the uglier and lowlier phases of Negro life are to be depicted but those of refinement are to be delineated, The public has been artfully educated to give justice to whom justice is due and the ban of oppression gives way to the light of reason that claims the universality of art the residence place to the contrary not withstanding. The Smart Set is a composite study of the stage from a racial viewpoint, Every phase of stagedom from low Negro comicalities to the most beautiful renditions of bits of opera, operatic in spirit and tone at least was noted. High comedy, and low comedy, plot, plotless and counter-plot were to be seen. Also a fine exhibition of tragedic talent of Salem Tutt Whitney, a young man of histrionic ability and who will shine if he can strike his class. All of these were there to prove the cramped condition of the colored performers.

Dudley, the top-liner of the Smart Set is a top-notcher in his profession. He is funny with only half trying to be so. And in this apparent artlessness his art resides, Off of the stage he would be considered a gentlemanly old Negro, somewhat eccentric but not necessarily erratic whose erstwhile sporting proclivities slumbered but slightly. He is a trifle too sober, too good in disposition to permit him doing things that a less capable man might do. He is on the Denman Thompson order, suggesting more of the true high class comedy than was intended in the beginning of the company. He has refined his part but in doing so he has destroyed his usefulness in singing "Nuff Sed" to Marion Smart, Bailey is the character of man to sing it; one of abandon and looseness and an avowed Negro sport of high pretension, having none too much conception of the proprieties. The song went, but with a little effort. The audience was in sympathy with Dudley and Smart, hence they could do no poor thing.

Marion Smart is a very delightful woman said to be so off the stage also. She is a dream as to her physical creation, a veritable Juno. The audience is already en rapport with her. She has but to appear. The women love her while the adoration of men knows no bounds. She does everything well, dances, walks, talks, makes good eyes, makes love, sustaining herself admirably throughout—the queen of the planks,

Ella Anderson is a new soprano to the Indianapolis people consequently they do not know how to rate her. She has a good voice with volume and sweet. Her presence is commanding. She is considered the prima donna that she looks. Her singing was well received but she was handicapphd by the popularity of the known favorites.

Edward T. Harris has risen from the ranks of the chorus to the very ambitious position of Lieut. Mildew, He has a well-trained voice which shows great resourcefulness. With the experience he will get, he ought to become a very great singer. His quality of voice and physique is in his favor.

John Bailey is great in the most difficult part in the production. Mr. Bailey deserves great credit for his masterly way of treating a part that has nothing in it to recommend itself; he simply gets there on his merit.

H. Gus Hall is from home Indianapolis. "Shall old acquaintance be forgot, etc,' From all appearance Hall has made advance, at least he does not lay back and is said to be able to take any part in the cast. The bit of opera, Powhattan is one of the pleasing numbers of the program and which for music, uniqueness would be well received anywhere.

Others in the company were less in the lime-light perhaps but were well received. Nothing of merit escaped consider ation In fact the audiences were in a happy mood and which no doubt was owing to the knowledge of good things to come. Jerry Mills, the tramp was good as he always has been. Etta Gross, Emma Baynard also Willie He He contributed to make the show go as a whole.

Stage craft was manifest in the excellent settings and backgrounds, stuff made purposely for the Smart Set people. In this respect the present company clearly outclasses anything shown in Indianapolis for strictly colored people. The lodge initiation scene was a thing of beauty, also the scene in the third act—a pink study.

The show generally pleased, Many can assign no reason why. But it doubtless was the symetry and refineness that stole away the affections ere we were aware. The coon song is passing if the Smart Set may be considered a criterion. It has inserted beautiful little operatic selections that please. They may not be operatic in the best known sense, but in intent, rendition and purpose they are so. These were sung with spirit indicative of the predisposition of the singers toward higher things.

The costumes were in most instances even to gorgeousness and becoming. The Japanese with rikshaw excited admiration. The refineness displayed throughout had a tendency to put the "unfrocked' drill gir to the bad. It is simply psychology, those things do not go together. If anything the attire of these people grew scantier this year than ever. If the consensus of opinions had been taken, these ungowned would have been tabooed. Their forms were by no means models and furthermore they did not show spirit. On what grounds then are they exhibited? The company has won a permanent place in the affection of the people, not through merit alone. The personnel in the most part has been congenial and pleasing when not on the stage. The company is making money for the manager. He is supported by a superbly costumed chorus of Indian lads and maidens all of which makes a spectacular presentation that helps to make he enduring of the Smart Set reputation.

THE BILLY KERSANDS MINSTREL COMPANY

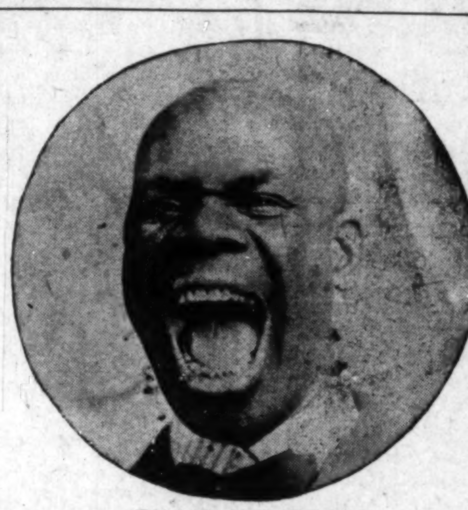
It is a matter in which the Negro race can well take pride and remember as another case of Negro enterprise carried to success in the field of competition where sound judgment, business ability, tactfulness and energy combined make success possible that this sketch will place before the world today. Throughout the South and West the Billy Kersands Minstrels are known and their second season on the road has been one continous tour of success even greater than the hopes of the promoters promised them two years ago. Behind this venture, with heart and soul working with all the energy of a strong mind bent upon succeeding in spite of every obstacle that may present itself, have been the remarkable talents of Mrs. Louisa Kersands, the estimable wife of the famous and inimitable comedian.

No name is more familiar as a comedian throughout the length and breadth of this country than that of Billy Kersands. It has been on the lips of the public for nearly forty years, during which time the names of many other brilliant black face comedians have been given to the public withdrawn, and forgotten, while his name remained; therefore he needs no introduction or commendation. Billy Kersands is to the art of the black face comedian, what George Washington was to his country, the father. He gave it its character and established its fame as an amusement and prepared the way for the appearance of black men before the footlights. The minstrel loving public has shown that it recognizes and appreciates this fact by his popularity today as a comedian when there are so many other brilliant men of the black face art in the business,

Mrs. Kersands is a Louisiana girl, born and reared in the town of Donaldsonville, sixty-four miles west of New Orleans, on the Texas and Pacific Railroad, where she is recognieed by both races as one of the most estimable women in the community. Until her marriage to Mr. Kersands, she was proprietress of the best kept restaurant in the town of Donaldsville, after which she began traveling with her husband' Mrs. Kersands was one of the most charming leaders of colored society in the place, Every worthy cause for the uplifting of the race or the assisting of the poor or the giving of comfort to the sick always enlisted her best efforts. If a church needed funds for repairs or a school needed furniture, Mrs. Kersands then the Widow Strong, was always among the first to design some plan for raising the necessary money. She possessed a charming voice and the entertainments in which she took part invariably proved a success. By her industry and business knowledge she had already esconced herself, her mother and sisters in a comfortable home upon the principal street of Donaldsville from which she was married to Mr. Kersands. Thus she won for herself at home among her own people the reputation of being a woman of ability and correct judgment.

From the time of the marriage until two years ago u Mrs. Kersands insisted upon her husband taking out his own show. It required a large outlay of cash and no ordinary amount of sound business tact and ability to win success in so strenous a line of endeavor, but she figured up all the requirements and saw where her husband could at least balance accounts the first season out, and commence to lay aside something for a rainy day the next. She figured correctly, better even she thought. The show more than paid for its equipment, including the purchase price of a modern show car the first season, and has been on the road since July doing a splendid business everywhere it played in its second season, and doing so too at seventy-five cents and a dollar admission price at every stand, with "Standing Room Only" hung out every show night before the curtain rises, and return dates asked for often impossible to give. The show is up-to-date in every particular. Its people give the public all they go to hear and see for their money, This the management insists upon. It carries no cheap showman. Everybody is a tip-top artist in his line, and dragging, careless work is not tolerated from anybody. This policy has made the show not only one of the road, but it has also placed the management in full supply of choice applications at all times for work in the company. Mrs, Kersands deserves congratulations for the marked success she has achieved and her name can well be placed among those of the noted women of the race.

—V. P. THOMAS.



BILLY KERSANDS.

NEW YORK SONG COMPOSER AND PLAYWRIGHT

ALEXANDER ROGERS.

There are few men who have been more successful than Alexander Rogers as a song writer of great ability. Mr, Rogers is a product of New York of the best type and is well known as the playwright who together with Jesse Shipp and Will Marion Cook made the great musical comedy, "Abyssinia" which will be put on the road next spring. Mr. Rogers is the author of such song hits as "I May Be Crazy But I Ain't No Fool," "Me An' De Minstrel Ban'," and "Why Adam Sinned."

TWO CLEVER PERFORMERS IN VAUDEVILLE

THE GILLAMS.

The Gillams, Harry and Laura, now doing an act entitled, "Tanglefoot" are very clever performers. There are none on the vaudeville stage, giving better satisfaction than they. The best songs, dances and grotesque tumbling are introduced by them, and their originality have placed them in the class of the first raters. Harry is great in his own peculiar style of tramp artist. He does not overdo himself but does his work in a way that pleases all audiences. Laura Gillam is greater in her sweet singing and pleasing dialogue. To see something new is always certain.

Notes from A Rabbit's Foot Comedy Company.—This company played to a large audience at Camilla Ga., recently.

THE FREEMAN POSTOFFICE.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Miss Maud C
Cooksey, Miss Susie
Fernandez' Miss M
Garland, Mrs H B
Johnson, Miss M E
Marshall, Mrs Lena
Robeson, Miss Ada
Steele, Miss Alberta
Sullivan, Miss Mollie
Teinte, Mrs Bard
Yeres, Miss O O

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Armstrong, Roy
Armstrong, Thos
Cohen, Samuel—2
Cameron, Oscar
Dotson, W A
Elliott, Foy
Gant, R H
Harris, J H
Hump Gold Mining Company
Harris, J A
Jordan, J W
Johnson, Sam
La She, Herbert
Looney, E J
Miller, Frank
McCameron, J H
Mills, Tom O
Moppin, Pearl
Moody and James
Mosbey, J H
McCanion, Prof J C
Payton, Harry
Parker, Chas R
Russell, Joseph
Smith and Bailey
Wise, Jim
White, Capt B Y
Watts, O F

1905. ROUTE. 1906.

A Rabbit's Foot Co.: Live Oak, Fla., Dec. 26; High Springs, 27; Dunnellon, 28; Ocala, 29; Plant City, 30.

Billy Kersands' Minstrels: Selma, Ala., Dec. 25; West Blockton, 26; Jacksonville, 27; Carrollton, 28; Rome, Ga., 29; Chattanooga, Tenn., 30.

Black Patti Troubadours: Valdosta, Ga., Dec. 25; Albany, 26; Americus, 27; Macon, 28; Birmingham, Ala., 29; Selma, 30.

Hot Time In Coontown: Nebraska City, Neb., Dec. 25.

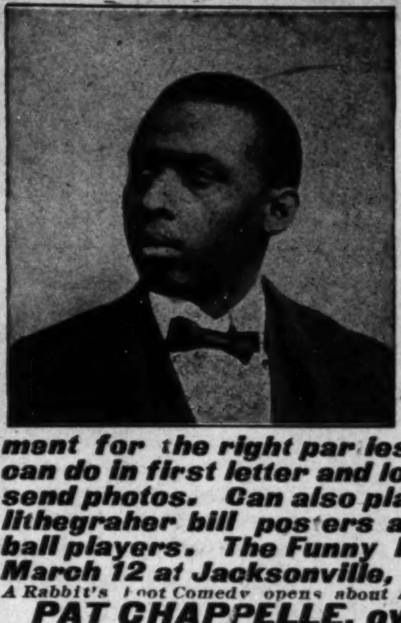
Proctor's Original "Arkansaw" Minstrels: Lafayette, La., Dec. 25 to 30.

W. H. Mahara's Minstrels: Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 25.

Mallory Bros. and Brooks, assisted by Miss Grace Halliday: Proctor's Theater, N.Y., week of Dec. 25.

The Brewers (John and Maud and F. R. McAdoo)—Rarortonga, Cook Island, South Seas, December to January.

Al E. Holman's Serenaders—Folies, Manager—Paris, France, Aug. 1 to Sept. 30; Parisiana, Oct. 1 to 31; Nederlausch, Panoticum Amsterdam, Holland, Nov. 1 to 30.



100 Performers and Musicians 100

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Both ladies and gentlemen for my 2 shows under canvas A Rabbit's Foot Comedy & Funny Folks Comedy 40 weeks' engagement for the right parties. State all that you can do in first letter and lowest salary. Ladies send photos. Can also place advance agents, lithegraher bill posters and first class base ball players. The Funny Folks Comedy opens March 12 at Jacksonville, Fla.

A Rabbit's Foot Comedy opens about April 2 Address all letters to

PAT CHAPPELLE, owner both shows

1054 W. Church Street, Jacksonville, Fla.

Sylvester Russell's REVIEW

(MONTHLY MAGAZINE)

OUT JANUARY 1, 1906

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Comedian, Musician and Star of the
Celebrated Slayton Jubilee Singers,
would like to hear from actress of reputation to help get the money in strictly high-class vaudeville after April 1st.

P. S.—I have no time for idle correspondence, send photos and address to

HORACE GEORGE, 908 Steinway Hall, Chicago, Ill., care of Slayton's Singers

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Mr. P. G. Lowery is considered one of best colored cornet soloists in world He is also one of the most efficient bandmasters, being connected with the Wallace show, the past season. He himself used the "New Proportion" cornet and has his band almost entirely fitted out with "Holton" instruments. His opinion of our instruments is worth reading.

Bedford, Ind., Sept. 1, 1905.

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P. G. LOWERY,
Cornet Soloist and Bandmaster.

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Paul Carter made a big hit singing, "I've Seen Everybody But the President."

Miss Laura S. Logan, the sweet soprano is now at Memphis, Tenn., doing well with all her new songs.

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DANCER FOND OF PEANUTS

MISS SMART CARRIES A SACK ON THE STAGE

Her Ready Wit Devised a Scheme To Hide It That Failed—One by One the Peanuts Fall.

The thousands who have seen Marion Smart, soubret of the Smart Set Company, know that her suppleness is of a nature that almost passes belief. Her nimbleness of foot is just as remarkable and it is said that the dance has not yet been designed which she cannot perform instantly and easily. Every now and then a story is heard to the effect that Miss Smart's graceful facility of movement is due to the use of ointment; other fables declare that she has daily, for years past, rubbed herself with peanut butter. This is a new virtue to ascribe to the toothsome nut, and as far as Marion is concerned has not been tried.

Miss Smart has been passionately fond of peanuts all her life, and would rather dispense with her regular meals than be without a supply of them. She eats them at all times, morning, noon and during the performance at night.

MARION HENRY SMART

At the Northern Theatre some weeks ago, she was standing in the wings waiting to go on in her dance She had just been handed a supply of peanuts, which her maid had brought from the dressing room and was industriously munching the kernels when her cue came The cue took her by surprise. and without stopping she sprang upon the stage. The next instant she remembered that she held the sack of peanuts in her hand, and in making one of her spinning steps she contrived to thrust the package into her corsage· Then she continued her dance· Presently she was horrified to hear a popping and crunching under her feet. The reason was plain. As she danced the motion loosened the sack and one by one the nuts were shaken out on to the stage. Before the dance was ended the bag was almost empty, and the space in which the dance had taken place was literally covered with peanut shells.

DUDLEY'S UMBRELLA EPISODE

"I'll never carry more than one umbrella as long as I live," said S H. Dudley of the "Smart Set" Company while in Indianapolis.

'Why ?" asked some one, scenting a story.

S H DUDLEY.

"Because of an incident that happened in New York shortly before we started out for the season. I was leaving home one morning, bound for the theater for a rehearsal, when I discovered it was raining. There were a half dozen umbrellas in the hallway I tried them, one after another, only to find them so badly in need of repair that none of them could be used In desperation I borrowed my wife's umbrella. It was one of those dainty little red silk affairs, the kind a man alone looks foolish with, but it was better than nothing. At the suggestion of my better half I took the disabled umbrellas along with me. I left them at a repair place near the theater. When I went out to lunch the rain was still falling.

"Having finished my meal, I took from a rack what I supposed was my wife's umbrella. I had almost reached the door when a woman tapped me on the shoulder. 'Beg pardon,' said she, 'but I believe you have my umbrella.' I looked at the one in my hand and discovered it was not the one I had taken into the place. At least, I couldn't swear it was. I meekly surrendered it to the woman and fled in confusion into the street, leaving my wife's umbrella in the restaurant. On my way home I stopped at the repair shop for the six umbrellas I was in a Broadway surface car with the umbrellas between my knees Happening to glance across the aisle I saw opposite me the woman I had encountered in the restaurant She recognized me Glancing at the umbrellas she smiled and observed, 'Well, you had a pretty good day after all.'"

HE GOT HIS TWENTY-FIVE

Actor Didn't Think He Could Live to Fulfill Contract;Without Money.

Mr. C E White, business manager of the Smart Set Company, which played here December 14, relates the following funny story.

About the first of last July, when the thermometer was about 100 and the sun was shining on both sides of Broadway, Jube Johnson, a tenor singer, accidently dropped into Mr. Hill's office, and the following conversation took place:

"Good morning, Mr. Cooley," who by the way is Gus Hill's New York representative "I dropped in this morning to see Mr. Hill."

"What is your business with Mr. Hill?" inquired Cooley.

"Well, I will tell you. Things ain't coming very regular, Mr. Cooley, and I would like to get about twenty-five to tide me over for a week or so. As you know we must eat the same as white people, and my room rent's due and my meal ticket's run out."

"Well, Johnson, Mr. Hill is up in the country and won't be back until the first of August when rehearsal begins, and as he attends to all financial matters, I don't see how I can do anything for you, but while you are in here to day you might as well sign your contract, and as soon as Mr. Hill gets back I will take up the money question and let you know."

Johnson walked over to the window and gazing across the street said:

"Well, Mr Cooley, if Mr. Hill doesn't get back until the first of August, I don't think there will be any use for me to sign the contract, for I don't think I will ever live to fulfill it"

He got his twenty five.

THE GREAT AFFINITY CLUB

It has often been said of the traveling player that he or she during their travels, will at some time meet their affinity in the outside world, regardless as to their desires or dislikes for a mate, notwithstanding the fact that he or she have met or yet will meet what they deem their heart's desire in their own profession, So few have escaped this mythical degree that it has become a most tender subject of discussion among player folks, most of whom to a slight degree are superstitious, that, however, being a theatrical characteristic. "The Smart Set" company which played here last week numbers about fifty people, and its unmarried members recently formed what they oddly termed "The Affinity Club," and unanimously elected as its president, Miss Mears, who is one of the principal chorus girls of the company, and whose chief recommend to the presidential efficiency was decided at the initial meeting when the little lady demurely remarked she had never even thought of an affinity, much less a husband Everybody laughed at this remark. No one knew why, however. The club was formed and with Miss Mears as its president, the usual formation rules and regulations occured, the most rigid of which being the prohibition of any member conversing with the opposite sex beyond members of the "Smart Set" company, and then on business only.

MISS SADIE MEARS

The club had been formed but a day or two when the little president was merrily wending her way to the theatre to attend her morning rehersal, when on entering the stage entrance was

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

CREMATION WHEN HE DIES.

Charles E. White, Advance Agent, Has Made All Arrangements--Is a Life Member of New York Crematory Society--His Argument for Cremation Instead of Burial of Dead.

Charles E. White, advance manager of the "Smart Set," is an advocate of cremation for the dead. For fifteen years a member of the New York Crematory Society Mr. White has already paid sufficient dues to entitle him a life membership and to insure the expense of his cremation at death. Members of his family and near friends have been instructed by him to send his body to the Fresh Pond Crematory on Long Island when he dies.

"The New York Crematory Society has been in existence thirty-five years," says Mr. White. "Its object is to educate the people to accept cremation, and it also provides for the cremation of its members when they die. We find it a difficult task to change the old established burial custom, and the society numbers only two hundred members, but we are slowly increasing the membership, and I hope some day that this method of disposing of the dead will be in general practice.

"Joiners of the society may pay $35 initiation fee for a life membership or they may pay $4 00 annually for ten years. This places them on record and also insures the expense of cremation in Fresh Pond at their death. Any member who has paid his dues and is in good standing is entitled to cremation at death, no matter how long he has been a member."

CHAS E WHITE ADVANCE MANAGER OF "THE SMART SET."

ARGUMENT FOR CREMATION.

"I am very intense in my opinion about the proper disposition of the dead. You may go to a small town and find the cemetery usually on a high hill near the outskirts of the village. The water in wells becomes contaminated and an epidemic spreads among the townspeople. It will take a long time to educate the public and induce it to give up the old custom of burial, but I believe it will come to pass some time. The laws of sanitation will demand it.

"The greatest obstacle to overcome is the common and erroneous prejudice entertained by the public generally against placing the bodies of the dead in a red hot furnace. This will disappear when the people learn the true facts about cremation,

"The handling of the dead is a tender and sacred task. The services at the crematory loses none of its reverence.

"The body is not exposed to the flames. It is placed in a retort that is heated to 2 000 degrees In four hours the body is consumed and then the ashes are removed and placed in an urn The ashes of an average person weigh about four pounds. Relatives may then dispose of the ashes as they choose.

"Robert Ingersoll's wife and daughter have his ashes in an urn that is set on a table in their home. (I wonder if mine will ever decorate a cheffoneir) Each day they hold a memorial service before it. It is often to spread the ashes on the sea.

"An argument in favor cremation is the matter of economy. Often times a funeral drains the resources of a stricken family. In cremation there is no need of expensive caskets, carriages and other expenses incident to a funeral." C. E W.

Sylvester Russell's Review for January, besides its editorials will have current stage events, illustrated; "The New City Party of the Quaker City," by Nicholas A Davis; "Natural and Mechanical Musicians," by Prof. William C. Enty, and "What is Love?" by Sylvester Russell will be among the good things. The Review will be on sale by popular news agents in New York, Philadelphia, Providence, Newark, Jersey City, Brooklyn, Orange and other cities.

THE CHORUS LADY.

Little puffs of powder
Little dabs of paint
Make the colored chorus lady
Look like what she ain't.
—C. E. W.

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How Is Your Heart?

Is your pulse weak, too slow, too fast, or does it skip a beat? Do you have shortness of breath, weak or hungry spells, fainting, smothering or choking spells, palpitation, fluttering, pains around the heart, in side and shoulder; or hurt when lying on left side?

If you have any of these symptoms your heart is weak or diseased, and cannot get better without assistance.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure strengthens weak hearts, and rarely ever fails to cure heart disease. Try it, and see how quickly you will find relief.

"About January 1st, 1902, I took down with weakness and dropsy, and gradually grew worse. I was told by my family physician that my case was hopeless. My neighbors and family had given me up to die. My limbs and body were swollen to one-third larger than normal size, and water had collected around my heart. For at least three months I had to sit propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I sent for five bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and by the time I had taken them all I was entirely cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years, and I am able to do any kind of work on my farm. My attending physician told me that if it hadn't been for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure I would now be in my grave."

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Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the **FULL NAME** of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, tells you wheather the one you love is true or false.

There are some persons who believe that there is no truth to be gained from consulting a Medium, but such beliefs are contrary to the truth. It is only from the lack of discrimination that such a conclusion can be reached. It is not everyone who placards himself or herself as a Medium that can stand a test of what he or she claims And a person of any enquiring mind may ask the reason why. It is simply that these advisers do not take the trouble to study human nature. They do not spend their thoughts for a moment with acquiring the art of phrenology and kindred branches that will have a tendency to make the pathway to the road of the business clear and devoid of obstacles.

It is an undeniable fact that persons will come for advice—in full knowledge of what they want to know, and yet as soon as they confront a Medium they try their utmost endeavor to dispel from their minds what they know so as to hear if it will be rehearsed by the Medium. To get the secret out of a person by "pumping," in no few cases, is the art used by many unprincipled Mediums, but to take hold of the hand and gain control of the mind, thereby, is a matter of impossibility to most of them And yet this can be done, and by consulting **MRS MARTH** this seeming mystery becomes a realization.

This subject has received no little attention by eminent men and even college professors So it proves conclusively that although there are infringers in our midst with "oily tongues perhaps, the gates of wisdom have not been closed to the entire profession.

It takes a great deal of study to become an accomplished Medium, and by a continuous and untiring effort, the key to the well of apparently unfathomable mysteries have been procured by **MRS. MARTH** for the benefit of humanity. By letter advice $1.00 Hours from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. All letters must contain stamps for answers.

MRS. M. B. MARTH

Removal CHICKASHA, Indian Territory, Box 958.

The Freeman will be on sale at Jim Jewel's Pool room and Cigar store, 105 S. 14th street, Omaha, Neb.

The Freeman can be secured each week from Mr. M. D. Ferguson at the Capital Pharmacy, 929 Kansas avenue, Topeka. Kas.

THE GREAT AFFINITY CLUB

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

hurriedly approached by a very stylishly dressed young colored man, who, excitedly begging her pardon, said, "Allow me the pleasure"—but that's as far as he got. A sudden thought came into her pretty head that this youth was one of the usual stage Johnnies and instantly remembering the responsibilities of her exalted position as president of the Affinity Club, hurriedly ran through the long alley leading to the stage, and breathlessly entering, sank into a chair, and was at once questioned as to the cause of her flurry. "Confidence," replied she triumphantly. "Confidence in my will power, confidence in my ability to resist temptation of conversing with a gentleman and living up to our rules; confidence in myself, knowing I am worthy of the title of President of the Affinity Club" Then she related the brief incident at the stage door between herself and the supposed Johnny. Jerry Mills, who is the stage manager of the company, and who, by the way, is somewhat of an athelete, scowled as he heard the story and immediately dashed out to the stage enterance in search of the insulting person whom he inwardly termed Johnny. Seeing the patient youth standing there, he, savagely remarked: "What do you mean by insulting one of the ladies of this company? You almost frightened the girl to death, and I've a mind to thrash the life out of you." "I beg your pardon," said the young man politely. "I don't know who the lady is, but if she's the little lady who just entered I would like to see her very much and it would be to her advantage to grant me that privilege Just at this point she and several members of the company appeared on the scene, and seeing her, the young man continued: "I beg your pardon, Miss; allow me the privilege of return- to you your pocket book which you dropped at the corner marked with gold intials S M. Politely raising his hat, he walked briskly away not giving the lady time to proffer her thanks For several minutes the little girl remained speechless, when the silence was finally broken by Mr. Mills tauntingly remarking: "Well, Miss Worthy President of the Affinity Club, where is your confidence now?" "All I've got to say," she replied, "is that my confidence was misplaced. Too much in myself and not enough in others, I resign positively and permanently from the position as president of this club"

So the short career of the Affinity Club ended in the president's resignation and the manager of the "Smart Set" company says the girls look brighter than during the brief existence of the club Perhaps nature is the cause of the effect

IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS.....

By JOHN L. FOOTSLUG.

PRIZE FIGHTING INSTEAD OF FOOTBALL FOR SCHOOLS.

The knockout is the most disagreeable feature of prize fighting while the tackle is equal to the same in football.

The Rugby football game in America is of a more recent date than prize fighting, but when it comes to counting up the fatalities and the number that sustain serious injuries then practically all grounds are lost. In fact, in this one year as many men have been killed on the gridiron as have been killed in ten years in the prize ring. But football is a great game, and does more to develop the hardihood and strenuous nature than any sport known. In one season a player gets more hard knocks than a fighter will receive in several years, and when he is ready to go out in the world for himself he is better fitted than he would have been had he let football alone.

Look at James Corbett, for instance, as a banker. Could he have been able to go in a counting house if he had let football batter, as it does do, his brains out? This sport offers too many opportunities for dirty work, yet the player that goes into the game to lay out an opponent is a rare exception. But in prize fighting there is but the one principle, and that is to injure the opponent. Of course the result may show that neither succeeded in their aims so well as the football man who probably received not less than a half dozen knockouts to his credit in less time than a fight lasted. But the principle is there just the same.

The cry goes up every year that if football, is allowed then prize fighting ought to be allowed in our schools and colleges. The principles in the two sports are as widely separated as the sky and the bottom of the seas.

• • •

SHAW UNIVERSITY WINS GREAT BATTLE.

Washington, D. C., Special —About fifteen hundred or two thousand people witnessed the football game on the Howard University campus between the home team and one from Shaw University. The game was called promptly at 3 o'clock instead of two as scheduled and the teams launched gaily into the fray. The Shaw men outclassed the Howard men in point of size and physique, The Howard men however were agile and scientific and baring the over confidence born of victory for several years in succession over this team they stood a fair chance to have won the laurels and made the record of the game different. The close score, however, speaks well for the closely contested field. The tactics adopted by the opponents of the Howard boys were to disable the best men in the biginning of the game and Shorter, Francis and Davis went down as soon as the game had well commenced, although not seriously injured they were put out.

Many prominent persons were present at the game and gave their hearty support to the contesting teams. The ladies were very much in evidence in all of the colors of the rainbow. The Medical boys were out with horse and tally-ho coach and four and all kinds of noise-making appliances, but these were neither seen nor heard after the defeat.

• • •

IS FITZSIMMONS A WRECK?

Out in San Francisco Fitzsimmons has an enemy who is sending out yellow tales about the Cornishman. To read some of them, some would think that Bob is ready for the Hospital of Incurables. The latest is while walking along the street he collapsed. Fitz is old and he has been so for many years, but you bet that when Jack O'Brien meets the Cornishman, twice his age, he will have to fight to beat him, because old men can fool you,

• • •

GANS-SULLIVAN FIGHT.

There is no time to worry about Joe Gans not coming out winner in his fight with Mike (Twin) Sullivan next month before the Hayes Valley Club. Gans is training as he never did before for he is satisfied that to lose his coming battle is to bring about his downfall. Gans ought to win by all means as he has the better of his opponent in scienc as well as in the point of delivery. Although it is understood that Sullivan can stand an extra amount of punishment and he should if he wants to stand long before Gans,

CHURCH'S PARK AND AUDITORIUM.

To the Theatrical World:

A new star has arose and demands universal consideration of the many theatrical managers and proprietors, in the position of a Park and Auditorium general Amusement House for theatricals and conventions. In attending Black Patti Troubadours engagement, you could get "S. R. O.," and its situation is such that from a moment's notice a large audience can be collected. Its seating capacity is 2300, beautifully lighted by electricity; cars stop at the door; centrally located; large and spacious dressing rooms. Stage 25x75 feet; height to rigging 46 .6; drops 20x32.

R. R. CHURCH & SON, PROPS.

Can use good acts at all times.

Reference.—Vogel & Nolan, Rusco & Holland, C. Jay Smith, Billy Kersands.

ONE BOTTLE DOES IT.

If your hair is curly or kinky, one bottle of Ford's Original Ozonized Ox Marrow will make it straight, soft and easy to comb so that you can put it up in any style. Read the following letter we received March 31, 1905, from Rhoda Edwards, Calvert, Texas:

"I have used one bottle of Ford's Original Ozonized Ox Marrow and my hair is perfectly straight, soft and black as silk. I will always use it."

Ford's Ox Marrow also cures dandruff and makes the hair grow. Warranted harmless. Send us fifty cents and we will mail you a bottle postpaid. Address Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, 76 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Mt. Olivet A. M. E. church held a grand rally last Sunday and $170.00 was raised, Rev. C. W. Roberts, pastor.—The marriage of Miss Catherine Goodwin and Slyvanns Asbrook was solemnized at Mt. Zion Baptist church, in the presence of a large company. A reception was held at their new home, 1002 East Gorin street.—The Ladies of the St. P. Ruffin Club will give a grand concert, December 20, at the Mt. Olivet A M E church. On January 6, they will give a grand charity ball.—The Masonic Lodge will give their Christmas ball, December 25 The music will be furnished by Artis & Smith.—Odessa Chapter, No. 28, O. E. S. will present the play, "The Female Masonry" soon.—The walters of the Oliver have organized a Diamond Social Club —Mrs Charles Kittrell was hostess to the O. D. T. Club Friday of last week —Rickman and Pryor gave a three-act comedy at the Auditorium Annex Thursday evening of last week. It was quite a success,

HARRIS HAIR STRAIGHTENER

IT TAKES OUT THE CURL.

PRICE $1.00

This is the renowned Harris Hair Straightener which does such effective work and is in demand from all parts of the country. Try one—its a good thing.

This instrument surpasses everything of its intent or purpose now before the public. Your hair will remain straight for months after using this most valuable need for the beautifying of your appearance.

The Hair Straightener Co.

606 N. California St., Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED.

CINCINNATI, O.

Jacob Young, and old and respected citizen died last week. The funeral services were held at Allen Chapel of which he was a faithful member for a number of years. Several relatives survive him —Miss Emily M. Crouch who has been very ill for more than two months, is able to be out again John Young, of Chicago and Mrs Edward Carey, of Dayton, O, were the guests of Miss Emily Crouch last week.—Zion Baptist church, Rev. J. F. Walker, pastor held its grand reopening last Sunday. It has been nicely painted, carpeted and a new chandelier put it. A large congregation was present and contributed liberally.—The Freeman can be found at 337 West Court street.

COLUMBIA, TENN.

E F. Dew has organized a Ladies Minstrel, which will make its initial appearance at Gholston's Hall the latpart of this month.—Rev. Sheppard who has traveled extensively in Africa preached at St Paul A. M. E. church last Sunday night —Mrs. T. H. Birdsong went to Nashville to accompany her sister, Mrs Nettie Ewing, who is very ill home.—The Reading Circle met with Mrs. Peacock. James Russell Lowell was the topic —Mrs Cora Williams is visiting at Nashville.—The house occupied by Mrs. Lucile Stockard was burned last week.

DALLAS, TEX.

New Hope congregation now in their church raised $1 000 at one rally, Dr. Jackson, is the successful pastor.—The Elks are making new membership rates. The pastor, members and friends of the C M. E. church are pushing the foundation of a $10.000 edifice on the corner of Bell and Juliette streets. The Y. M. C. A. programs are pleasing large audiences.—Bishop A. Grant lectured at Bethel church Friday night of last week. A reception was given him by the members and citizens. Golden Link Club gave a banquet last week at Odd Fellows Hall.

LOST RELATIVE.

I would like to find my two sisters, Becky and Caroline. They were born three miles from Hampton, Va., and belonged to Lewis Davis. My name is now Lucy Mead and I have a sister, Sallie Curtis, living at Hampton, Va., now. Lewis Davis sold Caroline and Robert Allen Davis sold Becky. I was separated from them about forty-five years ago. I also had two brothers John and Frederick; their father's name was Bob Read and my mother's name was Patsy Read and she belonged to Lewis Davis near Hampton, Va. Any one who can give me any information, please address Lucy Mead or her son, Sandy Anderson, Mineola, Tex

When in Chicago one can secure a copy of The Freeman from Mrs. A. G. Marshall, 3604 State street.

PAINTS, OIL AND VARNISHES.
TIN AND GALVANIZED IRON WORK
FRANK H. PRUNK
Hardware, Pumps, Pipes, Etc.
522 INDIANA AVENUE,
Telephone 1188. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

CHRISTMAS GOODS
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
Repairing of watches and Jewelry a specialty.
STRENG & LUX
217 Indiana Avenue.

Agents Wanted, $20 a Week for selling LIGHT AHEAD FOR THE NEGRO; AND THE HISTORY OF THE NEGRO RACE--*By E. A. JOHNSON, Author & Publisher*

The latest and most interesting story yet published on the Negro problem pictures the career of a brilliant young Southern lady who espoused the Negro's cause, creates a revolution in Southern sentiment and shows how this problem can be settled by *just and human treatment.* The Negro's past, present and future is vividly presented, interwoven with romance, fiction, love and marriage Some favorite subjects treated are: A Trip in an Air Ship; The Story of Reconstruction: The Tyranny of Prejudiced Newspapers; The Success of Governments Created by Negro Votes in the South; Labor Unions and Color Line; The Kind of Education the Negro Needs; Southern Plantations in the Hands of Negroes and Negroes in the Courts; John Temple Graves, Vardaman and Tillman answered successfully. PRICE $1.00. postpaid. ADDRESS E. A. JOHNSON, Raleigh N. C.

Christmas is Coming

And All Gift Questions Are Settled Here.

FROM now on every facility of our retail department, every convenience and assistance that can be offered, is at the entire disposal of customers engaged in the selection of books and stationery.

The desirability of books as Christmas gifts is beyond question. Nothing else will afford the same amount of pleasure at a relative cost. And never before has the array of holiday books been so beautiful, so varied and so altogether attractive from every standpoint.

Here is an ideal place for holiday book-buying. We shall be delighted to serve you.

Popular Fiction, Bibles, Portfolios, Fountain Pens.

Standard Sets, Children's Books, Atlases, Holiday Novelties.

The BOBBS-MERRILL COMP'Y

IT IS FREE

A Remarkable History of a Remarkable Business.

IT WILL TELL YOU

How the largest Colored Real Estate business in the Country was built

How a a little local venture grew to a big national business in five years.

How an Orange Grove in California was sold to a farmer in Maine by a Newport News agent who had seen neither the place nor the parties

How pluck and push win

How a Hundred-Dollar-Investment made five years' ago earned $8,000 00 last year.

How you can easily make a lot of money if you can invest as little as a Dollar a month

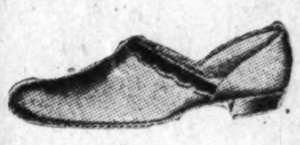
It is brimful of other interesting matters and profusely illustrated.

It is yours for the ASKING.. FREE!!

Write to day. Address

E. C. BROWN.

Box 322 Newport News, Va



Buy Your Xmas Slippers at Indiana's greatest

Shoe Store

You get the Largest Assortment and Lowest prices,

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26 and 28 E. Washington Street.

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ENGRAVERS
23 W. PEARL ST, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
HALF-TONES, ZINC ETCHINGS, WOOD & METAL ENGRAVINGS ELECTROTYPING

AN ARTISTIC PERFORMER TRAVELING IN EUROPE

CHARLES JOHNSON.

Speaking of swell dressers as well as good dancers on the stage, Charles Johnson is prominent on the list. He is one of the most artistic soft shoe dancers known. Mr. Johnson has a good voice and he is always giving a new song. A pleasing feature about Johnson & Dean is their superb costumes. Mr. Johnson and his wife, known on the stage as Miss Dora Deane are now in Europe, winning all sorts of laurels, Mr. Johnson has done some composing of songs that was a success, but his most creditable work has been accomplished on the stage.

THE THEATRE A NECESSITY.

The Rev. Earl Wiffley, pastor of the Crawfordsville, Ind., Christian church and a former actor who has been holding a revival at Indianapolis recently, believes that the theatre is a necessity in modern life and that it is of value.

"The attitude of the ministry toward the stage should be one of wise discrimination," he says. "The dramatic principle has been implanted in the nature of everyone to a great degree. The child is a born actor and the man never outgrows it. To say that the theatre and all that pertains to it should be done away with is as unreasonable as to say that the theatre is the rival of the church in elevating and uplifting mankind. The theatre has a distinct mission—to satisfy the artistic, the esthetic taste of humankind, as Hamlet says, ,To hold the mirror up to nature,' To condemn the theatre as a form of amusement because many actors are immoral would be no less unwise than to condemn a painting because the artist was a sinner or a book because the author was a drunkard.

"The wise, rational thing for leaders of religious thought to do is to condemn the bad and commend the good; and especially to be cautious and charitable in passing judgment upon an institution which is worldwide and which they must judge largely from information that is second-hand."

Notes from A. G. Allen,s New Orleans Minstrels.—The show has toured all the East and is now in Georgia We have only a few more stands, and will reach Jacksonville, Fla., about December 25, for a three weeks' rest, after which a new production will be presented. John Goodloe one of the Stahl Bros., of the team of Williams & Goodloe has gone to Birmingham Ala., to visit his mother. Williams is still holding the extreme end and wishes to hear from Charles Beechum. J. B Norton, our late stage manager has strengthened the show considerably and is playing a heavy part in our last act. Thomas Downs will spend Christmas at Chattanooga, Tenn. Smith & Watts are still making good. Master Richard Burrow is singing "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," assisted by the "Buster Brown" Quartet. Moore & Vaughn are cleaning up with "Obadiah, Rufus, Rastus" and "On Your Way."

CHICAGO NOTES.

John and Gracie Vaughner are in city for a short stay.

* * *

George Henry and Lucy Srika are the popular favorites at the Pekin.

* * *

The Payton Trio will spend Christmas in the city, 2826 Dearborn street.

* * *

Madam Hackley sung to a fine large audience at Bethel. She has a sweet voice.

* * *

Bob Fassity, of Winnipeg was in the city en route to Buffalo, where he plays an engagement.

YOUNG CLARIONET PLAYER

Indianapolis Product Fortunate In Musical Lines.

Among the very few ambitious young men who have become a success in the musical world of today, may be prominently mentioned, Blaine S. Gaten, formerly of Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. Gaten is a professional performer on the clarionet, a difficult instrument to master. In the course of hardly a half dozen years he has worked himself high up in the line of music and is a member of the Eighth Regiment Band as a principal performer. This band is said to be the best colored organization of its kind in America At present he is engaged with Prof. Lacey's Challenging Band, traveling with Billy Kersands' Minstrel and he is receiving the highest kind of praise from skilled musicians all over the country

BLAINE S GATEN

AN INDIANAPOLIS DRAMATIC SOPRANO SOLOIST

MADAM LUCRETIA LAWSON KNOX.

It matters not whether we have an exact knowledge of true melody and expression, we can know a sweet voice when we hear it, and it is not necessary to be a dignitary of some famous conservatory of music to know a good voice. That artist who sings from the heart finds favor with the most severe critics. Any one who has heard the beautiful voice of Madam Lucretia Lawson Knox, knows that she is the possessor of a very fine voice of the soul-singing quality free from affectation. To hear her sing Tolstoi's 'Good Bye Summer" is an evidence of her power. You can fairly see the beauties of summer—the blue sky, the verdure, and the birds leaving you with a far away longing.

Madam Knox has recently returned to the city after closing with a Western Theatrical enterprise, and is now taking voice culture under Prof. John Geiger, one of the best instructors of the State, preparatory to entering vaudeville next season, rendering classical selections.

FORD'S
HAIR POMADE
Formerly known as
"OZONIZED OX MARROW"
SO
STRAIGHTENS
KINKY or CURLY HAIR that it can beput up in any style desired consistent with its length.

Ford's Hair Pomade was formerly known as "OZONIZED OX MARROW" and is the only safe preparation known to us that makes **kinky** or **curly** hair **straight**, as shown above. Its use makes the most **stubborn, harsh, kinky or curly** hair **soft, pliable** and **easy** to comb. These results may be obtained from one treatment; 2 to 4 bottles are usually sufficient for a year. The use of **Ford's Hair Pomade** ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") removes and prevents dandruff, relieves itching, invigorates the scalp, stops the hair from falling out or breaking off, makes it grow and, by nourishing the roots, gives it new life and vigor. Being elegantly **perfumed** and **harmless**, it is a toilet necessity for ladies, gentlemen and children. **Ford's Hair Pomade** ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") has been made and sold continuously since about 1858, and label, "OZONIZED OX MARROW", was registered in the United States Patent Office, in 1874. In all that long period of time there has never been a bottle returned from the hundreds of thousands we have sold. FORD'S HAIR POMADE remains sweet and effective, no matter how long you keep it. Be sure to get **Ford's**, as its use makes the hair STRAIGHT, SOFT, and PLIABLE. Beware of imitations. Remember that **Ford's, Hair Pomade** ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") is put up only in **50 ct.** size, and is made only in Chicago and by us. The genuine has the signature, Charles Ford Prest. on each package. Refuse all others. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cts. Sold by druggists and dealers. If your druggist or dealer can not supply you, he can procure it from his jobber or wholesale dealer or send us 50 cts. for one bottle postpaid, or $1.40 for three bottles or $2.50 for six bottles, express paid. We pay postage and express charges to all points in U. S. A. When ordering send postal or express money order, and mention this paper. Write your name and address plainly to

The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co.
(None genuine without my signature)
Charles Ford Prest
78 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Agents wanted everywhere.

OUR X'MAS STOCK OF
PIANOS
STEWART
are arriving daily. Why not call and select your **X'MAS PIANO** now? We will reserve the instrument of your choice and deliver at your request. Call and see our new $225.00 Upright Piano for $165.00. **OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN** makes it possible for every home to own and possess one of our instruments with no advance in price.
INDIANA'S LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE
Wulschner-Stewart
MUSIC COMPANY
128 AND 130 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET

Formal Occasions
It's coming on to the holiday season
Clawhammers and Tuxedos will be as necessary in your set as a gun on the border.
You may not want them often but when you do, you'll want them bad—that is—You'll want them good.
Good and Stylish with just the right curves and cut—length and lining, and you don't want to pay too much for them, either
Well—that's a good reason for our being here.
Dress Garments a specialty.
Swallow Tailed Tuxedo
Suits, Tailored to Taste
$28.00
AND OVER
Deutsch Tailoring Co.
(Incorporated)
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INDIANAPOLIS - INDIANA

Little Music Boxes for Little Folks
Direct from Santa Claus' Factory
Music Boxes, play with crank, 50c, 75c and........ $1.00
Self-playing Boxes, plays two tunes. Works made of best material. Cabinets made of White Holly and Mahogany. Raising lid, glasses over works ...... $1.50 to $3.00
We also show a novelty in a changeable tune-sheet box. Plays any number of tunes and very easy to run. Complete with six tunes........ $5.00
(See them in the window.)
CARLIN & LENNOX
5 and 9 East Market Street.

Jewelry for Xmas Presents
On Weekly or Monthly Payments
Nothing is more appreciated for a present than Jewelry, and our payment plan enables you to buy now and pay later.
Brilliant and beautiful gems in rich and gorgeous settings. Fine watches for ladies or gentlemen, lockets, solid gold and gold filled, some with diamonds. Now is the time to make your selection and have it reserved for Christmas, as our stock is complete in every detail.
Gray, Gribben & Gray 35 AND 37 NORTH ILLINOIS STREET

DIAMONDS
The largest, best selection of diamonds in the city. Prices to suit.
C. L. Rost, Diamond Merchant
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The Claypool Hotel is opposite me.

AS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT TO YOUR FAMILY
Protect your life and income by carrying a policy with the
Continental Casualty Co.
Accident and Health Insurance on small monthly payments.
Prompt and liberal in payment of claims.
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131 E. Market Street.

Subscribe now. The Freeman.

Do not miss this opportunity to sub-scribe for the races' leading journal.

GRAND
Organ Recital
Reopening of the Big Pipe Organ at
Bethel A. M. E. Church
Dec. 28, 1905
Chas. Hansen, the State's most noted organist, will preside at the organ.
Frank Fowler Brown, Madam Lucretia Knox, and Master Paul Bass, will appear on the program.
Admission, 25 Cents. Children, 15 Cents.

THE KNIGHTS OF HONOR, AND THE KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF HONOR OF THE WORLD

OUR BANK--READ THE LAST REPORT--STATEMENT SHOWING CONDITION OF THE KNIGHTS OF HONOR OF THE WORLD SAVINGS BANK OF GREENVILLE, MISS., AUGUST 25, 1905, PUBLISHED BY DIRECTION OF CHAPTER 14 OF ANNOTATED CODE OF 1892,

A growing order, one destined to be among the foremost of fraternal secret orders in this country among the Afro-Americans. It leads all others in educational and industrial work among its members, and is the second fraternal order to establish a bank, which was the first Negro bank in Mississippi, and the second one among fraternal institutions. In January, 1900, following the death of the founder, Rev. G. F. Bowles, of Natchez, Miss., chaos and confusion reigned supreme. The leading officers met at Hot Springs, Ark., and called the well known matchless organizer and indefatigable worker, Dr. E. A. Williams, of Cincinnati, O., to take charge of a desolate order, whose members had reached the verge of abandonment. The lodges had dwindled to less than seventy-five, and the membership had fallen below four hundred. Dr. Williams surrounded himself with such fearless advisors as J. R. Smith, of Hot Springs, Ark., as Supreme Vice Dictator; Joshua Thomas, of Morgan City, Ia., as Supreme Assistant Vice Dictator; W. R. Springer, of Marianna, Ark.; J. W. Davis, of Marianna, Ark.; John H. Young, of Pine Bluff, Ark.; Wm. T. Jones, of Vicksburg, Miss., and John T. Spencer, of Vicksburg, Miss. With this corps of advisors he took the field, with the motto, "No such word as fail." When the Supreme Lodge met at Texarkana, Ark., August, 1900, he had restored that degree of confidence that brought lodges together from the States of Ohio, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Texas, Arkansas, North Carolina, South Carolina, Kentucky, Oklahoma and Indiana Territories, numbering over two hundred lodges and over two thousand members. The delegates were so enthused over the work done in seven months that they suspended the rules and elected Dr. Williams by acclamation on the first day of the session of the Supreme Lodge, and on the second day's session of the Knights and Ladies of Honor of the world he was elected their Supreme Protector by a large majority over his competitor. Thus doubly armed for the fraternal warfare Dr. Williams, being known the country over, soon won the good opinion of the best element of the race, especially in the South, where he is so well known. He set about to completely renovate the two branches of the order; to restore confidence and lay a sure foundation for the future perpetuation of the principles of the order. How well he succeeded The Freeman would call the attention of its many readers to these facts. The order to-day has a membership of nearly eighteen thousand members, with grand lodges of each department (male and female) in the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, Texas and North Carolina, and by March one will be organized in Ohio. We have over nine hundred subordinate lodges in good standing, with a cash surplus on hand in the treasuries of supreme lodges of over five thousand dollars ($5,000.00), with a bank known as Knights of Honor of the World Savings Bank, at Greenville, Miss., with Dr. E. A. Williams, the supreme head of the order, its president, Sir H. C. Wallace cashier and Sir R. W. Ware, a capable young business man, as the assistant cashier. The following report will show what the bank is doing:

Resources.

Loans and discounts on personal indorsements, real estate or collateral securities	$ 6,100.70
Overdrafts secured	885.98
Furniture and fixtures	1,850.00
Expenses	3,000.00
Taxes	140.91
Cash on hand and in bank	3,877.41
Total	$15,855.00

Liabilities.

Capital paid in	$ 3,470.00
Undivided profits	1,775.00
Individual deposits subject to check	9,000.00
Time certificates of deposit	1,110.00
Bills payable	500.00
Total	$15,855.00

I. R. W. Ware, assistant cashier Knights of Honor Savings Bank of Greenville, Miss., do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, full and exact statement of the assets and liabilities of said bank on the day and date named therein, as shown by the books of same.

R. W. WARE,
Assistant Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, a notary public, in and for the county of Washington, Mississippi, this 30th day of August, 1905.

J. C. CHAPPLE,
Notary Public.

Examined and found correct, this 31st day of August, 1905.

T. W. HENRY, Auditor.

Besides the bank the order, through Dr. Williams, is putting forth the educational and industrial features. Something new among fraternal society orders, but Dr. Williams is succeeding with the project. The order boasts of a first-class large, commodious boarding and industrial schools, at Ashburn, Ga., where they have four teachers, a first-class laundry and bakery; at Birmingham, Ala., where they are jointly connected with the Courts of Colanthe; at Shreveport, La., where they have forty acres of fine land connected with the school; at Shuqualak, Miss., where they have sixty acres of land secured and plans for the building ready; at Mill Creek, Miss., they have the building erected and the school in working order. It will be noticed that this order has not only become the leader along the lines of industrial and educational theories, but is doing something besides taking care of the sick and burying the dead. But like its name and kindred to all secret orders, it carries out the tenets of its principles of honor, charity, justice, love, hope, virtue and the golden rule by providing for the living as well as the sick and dead. It pays larger endowment for less assessment than any other order. For instance, in the Knights' branch of the order they pay at death four hundred dollars ($400.00) to the legal representatives of a Knight of Honor of the World. The annual premium or assessment is only six dollars ($6.00) per annum, or one dollar and fifty cents per quarter.

Well, it gives more benefits to its members for the same amount of money than any other in the State, besides it is a universal order, and when a man once becomes a member he can enjoy its benefits no matter whether in or out of the State. Besides it is the only way you can leave anything to your wife and children after your death, as you are not able to pay $25.00 and $30.00 a year for an insurance of $1,000, but if you join the K. of H. for $9.50 a year you are in case of sickness entitled to sick benefits of $3.00 per week, in case you die, your funeral expenses ($50.00 to $$75.00) are paid and your wife and children get $400. There is no other order in or out of the State you can do that in.

If you remain a member for twenty years at $9.50 per year you only spend $190, and if you draw only two weeks' sick dues in each year you will draw out $120 of your $190. Your burial will not be less than $50, making $170 you have received in return for your $190, while the $400 which your wife and children get are clear. This is a progressive order, one that all young men ought to join since it costs but little to join. The ages are from 19 to 55 years, a good moral character, sound mind and body are required. The members will be further benefited by an advancing of their intellectual and moral condition, a thing much needed among our people. Therefore I advise you and all those who desire to advance themselves morally and otherwise to join at once.

It is duly licensed and incorporated under the laws of all the States of the Union. Its ritual is the same as that of the white Knights of Honor, who took them to the courts of Mississippi, but after a hard struggle the courts, and even the Supreme Court, held that the Knights of Honor of the World had the same right to exist as other fraternal orders have.

In the ladies' department there are three classes of policies, viz.: $100, $200 and $300. It only casts $4.40 a year for the first class, $5.40 a year for the second class, and $6.40 a year for the third class. And it pays $2 per week sick benefits for four weeks and continues the relief as long as the member is sick and allows the same $50 to $75 for buriel.

The following report from the insurance department of Mississippi for 1904 will show what the order is doing for its members in case of sickness or death:

OUR WORK FOR 1904.

Official Statement of the Knights and Knights and Ladies of Honor of the World, Colored, Vicksburg, Miss.

Condition December 31, 1904, as shown by statement filed:

Amount of net ledger assets Dec. 31 of previous year	$ 3,175.56
Income—from policy holders	21,463.30
Disbursements — to policy holders, $11.111.43; miscellaneous, $5,622	16,733.45
Business in force, No. of policies, 12,900, payable in installments.	
Written during year, No. of policies, 3,256, payable in installments.	
Losses—at beginning of year, $3,441.50; incurred, $13,688.13	11,111.48
Assets.	
Cash in home office and deposited in banks	$ 7,905.27
Assessments called within sixty days	9,808.25
All other assets, detailed in statement	1,210.00
Total	$18,823.59
Less assets not admitted	1,210.00
Total admitted assets	$17,713.52
Liabilities.	
Losses adjusted and unpaid	$ 6,018.25
Amount to balance	11,696.27
Total liabilities as to policy holders	$17,713.52
Balance on hand to protect contract, in addition to right of assessment	7,905.27

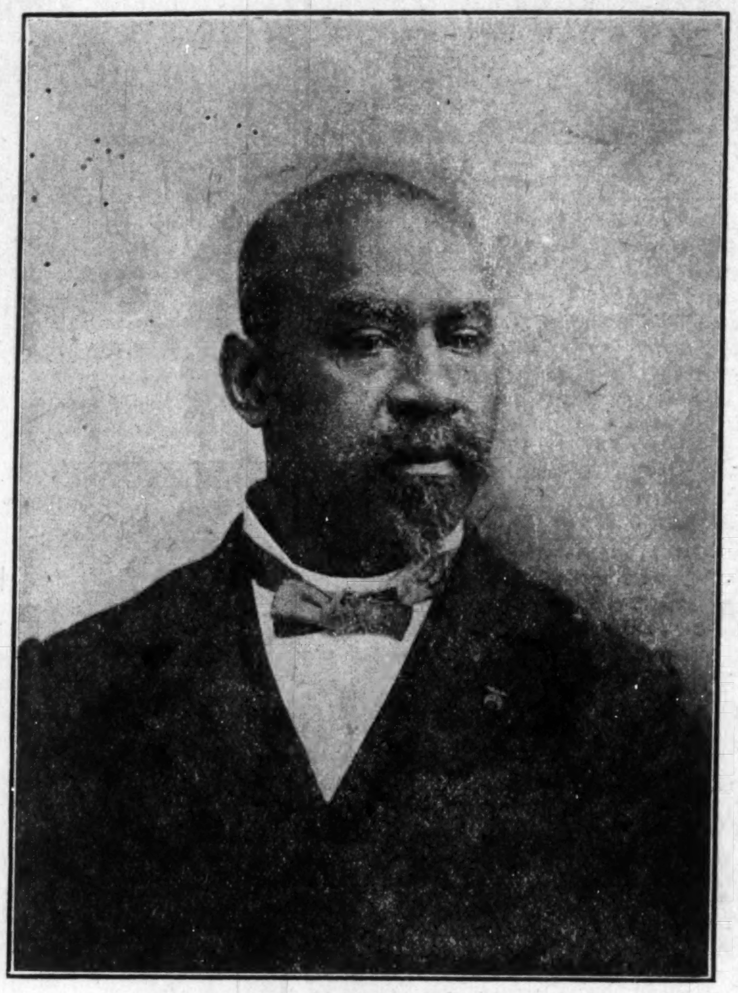
State of Mississippi, Insurance Department.

Jackson, May 24, 1905.

I, W. Q. Cole, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Knights and Knights and Knights and Ladies of Honor of the World, a fraternal order, of Vicksburg, Miss., filed with this department, showing the condition of said company on the 31st day of December, 1904.

Witness my hand and official seal, the day and date above written.

[Seal.] W. Q. COLE,
Insurance Commissioner.



DR. E. A. WILLIAMS.

The order has a uniform department where members who like military display, of which they are deprived in the South, can avail themselves of that military feature of the order.

The Knights of Honor and the Knights and Ladies of Honor of the World have their own regalia house, where they have their handsome badges, robes, crowns, caps and uniforms made by their own members and members of the race. Dr. Williams has also written a complete history of the order, a book of 448 pages, showing its origin and progress. This of itself speaks well for the order. There is only one, perhaps two, exceptions where Negro secret orders in this country have their own histories and own lectures on the ritualistic ceremonies. The Knights of Honor and Knights and Ladies of Honor of the World boasts of all of this, besides their own ceremonies of dedication, corner-stone laying and other necessary literature to make it a first-class order. It then has the well known Brotherhoor, its official organ, a paper that is now upon its Volume VIV, No. 41. Since Dr. Williams has been in charge of the helm this paper has not missed an issue since March, 1900. Therefore, with its schools of learning, its banks of commercial industry, its regalia house, its current literature, its circulating medium, "The Brotherhood," with its able corps of officers, as follows: Dr. E. A. Williams, editor and business manager; Charles R. Davis, city editor and solicitor. Board of Directors, E. A. Williams, M. D., Joshua Thomas, J. W. Rankins, D. D., Mrs. Cora M. Allen, Mrs. H. C. Wallace, J T. Spencer. How can such an order fail to be recognized and classed among the leaders in the galaxy of secret orders, with such a man as Dr. Williams at its head, as the Supreme Dictator and Supreme Protector? He can be reached through Box 753, Cincinnati, O.

THE EAST ORANGE SCHOOL TROUBLE.

Notwithstanding the fact that public sentiment is against the East Orange, N. J., school board in their unrelenting efforts to establish segregated classes in the schools, the indignation meetings still continue twice a week in the colored churches of the vicinity. After what has already been recorded, viz.: the coming of the first white man, Justice J. Franklin Fort, of the Supreme Court, to the rescue of the colored people; the next meeting was re-inforced by two more, Rev. Walter Reid Hunt, pastor of the First Unitarian Church of Orange, and Rev. Donald D. Munro, of Hawthorne avenue Baptist Church, East Orange; Revs. D. D. Turpean and D. J. Brown, of the "colored" Methodist Churches, of Orange, spoke also.

Rev. James E. Churchman offered prayer, but did not speak. He and Dr. J. A. Stillwell were asked to take up a collection.

Rev. Walter Reid Hunt, in his remarks, said: "Ignorance honestly acknowledged is no crime, but envy, jealously and hatred constitute a crime against man and against God. The motive, he said, seemed to him so clear that if we may judge the motive by the action to which the board stands committed, it was, to say the least, unwise, unjust, and they were incompetent to handle the question committed to them as men should handle a question who have voluntarily taken it upon their shoulders." He told how "Thorrou," the great naturalist, desliked to accuse the milkman when he found a fish in the milk. I can smell fish, said he, in the resolutions passed by the board two weeks after the protest. "I seem to smell fish in the statement that the board's action was because attention had been called by parents, who said their children objected to associating with the colored children." The idea, he said, of great big, live men throwing this whole thing back upon the children. "If the little white children have any feeling of animosity against the little black children it is because they have been inoculated by their parents at home with the most deadly virus that ever entered the human soul, and which it is hardest to extirpate. Those parents who have dared to inoculate the children with whom God entrusted them with hatred on account of color or learning or possessions have been false to their trust. To throw this whole question back upon the little white children is cowardly. We must go deeper than that if we wish to reach the seat of the trouble."

Continuing, he said: "I wonder if the Board of Education, when it segregated these little children, apparently solely because of their color, did it for the good of the children, to save life, and after a thorough scientific complete examination by themselves and. physicians? If they didn't; if they made no investigation, then they are incompetent to hold office, and are not fit to do the work they have agreed to do in this community."

Then in conclusion to the colored people, he said: "While this insult and trouble is seemingly intentional, it is better a hundred times to suffer injustice than to do or commit injustice. If the Board of Education has done you an injustice, as it seems to have done, representing, as it does, every citizen of East Orange, then it is to the shame of the white men if they do not rise up to defend themselves and their names instead of leaving it for you to do."

Rev. Munroe, who is a Scotchman by birth, thanked God that he was born in a country where this prejudice does not exist.

"I have been with you in your joys and sorrows, I have found you to be what you represented yourselves to be, and to do what you say you will do, and will I be so cowardly and unmanly as to hide myself when a question like this comes up? Whenever you suffer injustice on account of your color, you can count on Munroe every time. I am not seeking notoriety, and this is not the place to get it in East Orange at this time. I am proud of my American citizenship, but I shall never cease to recognize that my rights stop where another man's begin. I am here because I can take no other position consistent with my faith in Jesus Christ as my Savior. Even as Christians, the action of the board was ill-advised, and they have made a mistake."

Mr. Munroe advised self-control, and said that when mention was made at the board meeting that the class had been formed because white people objected to their children being with colored ones, he had been insulted. His own children had been in the same classes with colored children, and had not suffered. He felt sorry for the men who had brought up this question in the midst of prejudice, believing a mistake had been made, and that the board would see it some ay. Rev. G. W. Krygar and Robert Travis spoke on the difficulty to retain self-control under such a situation. Lawyer A. B. Cosey, of Newark, predicted it would be necessary to take legal measures.

James N. Vandervoll, who heads the fight with dignity, and whose ability to bring out the measures of injustice now so publicly manifested, is alone the one man of his race in the Oranges who deserves the greatest of credit. It was announced that James H. Hayes, the eminent lawyer of Washington, D. C., and Dr. William Hayes Ward, of Newark, the first white minister to speak out for the colored people through the newspapers, will be the next speakers.

SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

THE NATIONAL BENEFICIAL LEAGUE OF COLORED ACTORS

BY SYLVESTER RUSSELL

Talk—all we have is talk, and yet it is talk that makes the world move on. All the talk that these men do who follow after the original man, the man of ideas, is a waste of breath unless there is some action. Would these men now at the head of this new movement consult the original instigator of a charity fund among actors and would they be willing to cooperate with him in judgment, direction and the upbuilding of a mighty charitable institution?

I can safely answer no. Jealousy, envy and hatred would prevent it for no reason or explanation that could palpably be given as a genuine excuse. And yet I hope I am wrong; I truly do, and I hope that these men are honest and sincere, even if they go it alone, and I wish them success. The chilliness of chatter, chatter all the time and the cheap price of castles in the air and houses built upon the sand simply cheapens the standard of actors as real charitable doers. What has been done? Nothing. What will be done? Something, we hope. That three good men among the moneyed stars are willing is what I glean by observation—George W. Walker for over-estimation, Ernest Hogan for positive assertion, and Robert Cole for passing of judgment. This is all that an actor in the poor house now can get or an actor who is soon to have a weak benefit can expect. We have read that Dr. Algernon B. Jackson, of Philadelphia and Indianapolis, is chairman of the National Beneficial League of Colored Actors, deeply interested, carried away with men who make noise and kick up their heels about nothing. He purposes to assist them if the three actors I have mentioned can hoe the money together by giving the profession a raking. These charity movements which have met with approval long enough to be gray headed, is the beginning of a heavy work for Dr. Jackson, if he is to couple it with his own profession. The first intimation was when a letterhead full of names was thrusted before myeyes by an actor in New York last summer. Just one glance convinced me of another charitable bluff when I read my own name, mixed up without authority, in a long carefully selected matter-of-fact list, which J. Laubrie Hill, I think, had composited. Just what these letterheads were for I do not know—possibly patronage.

They may need patronage, but what they really do need is willing workers, contributors and big public benefits.

The great ambition is, that this great charitable enterprise shall be carried on as a holy show by the big "FISHES," so that the famous "smelt" can see it and swim away like other smaller fish, for fear of being swallowed. But when the sick and needy come, the aged and infirmed, gentlemen, "that is the time!" When the very famous actor has been cast aside by the new star all glorious; will the new star be able with his money or influence to send him to the great colored actors' institution to rest and retire on his laurels, or will he be thrusted aside to wander in hunger and poverty?

I have seen the sights on the stormy ocean of a stage career. I could name a few deserving paupers whom the actors of today should be supporting collectively, who are weary from wear and longing for rest. Rest to them would be sweet supported by their brothers. But actors, white or black, like self-made men, as they advance they look aloft, forgetting one another. All of these men could now be happy; all the profession could be more or less happy if they were to cater to genuine happiness, even if by cheerfully accepting the advice and criticism which comes from the writer. And because the public is convinced of the writer's knowledge of charitable upbuilding, the public voices the sentiment: "Be cordial to the writer."

Be cordial to him even if his popularity with some actors is not so great as the doctrines his messages bear. So we have seen in a recent issue of the Freeman, a photograph of Dr. Algernon B. Jackson, seated in an easy chair. There let him rest until the duty which the actors have for him to perform shall call him; there let him think and study and plan until the actors rally to support his actions, but let me assure him that actors are very funny people along these lines and times when he needs them he may not always be able to find them. If this alliance could start at once in Gotham and the Quaker City and circle from Boston to 'Frisco, what a nobby thing it would be. Here we have a league by imagination? Nobody seems to know about it. Then the grave questions arise. How long will it take for actors to have confidence in it? Who is the head of it? What's behind it? What is its character? Will it be supported? How? When and where do you pay and how much must you contribute? Now, honestly. Will this new concern be owned by George Walker, in the name of Williams and Walker, or only vouched for by Ernest Hogan, or does Robert Cole frankly indorse it unwillingly? We don't know. We must all wait and see.

Gentlemen, this is no Christmas story, but will be a very interesting innovation for the coming New Year.

SHORT FLIGHTS.

Where's the fun in football, anyhow?

Once again we have Congress "on our hands."

The Panama Canal offers the Negro a wide door of opportunity.

Trouble and the Rev. H. C. C. Astwood have a hard time parting company.

J. Milton Turner is from Missouri, but up to date President Roosevelt hasn't "shown him" anything.

The National House of Representatives may be an explosive body, but it does not discharge its "Cannon."

Wouldn't the brethern had a fit if the order placing the office of Recorder of Deeds had included the Recorder himself.

It ought to be understood here and now that all calculations fail that leave Dr. James Expectant Shepard out.

Secretary Taft is just the man to dig the Panama Canal in the expeditious way President Roosevelt wants it dug.

The holiday season is "as welcome as the flowers that bloom in the spring, tral-la"—to those who have the "cush."

Women forget themselves when they abuse "man, poor man" for falling an easy victim to their artistic flattery.

Minister W. F. Powell is putting up such a beautiful article of silence that it seems a pity that the country must lose the services of so discreet a diplomat.

Ira T. Bryant returns to Washington from a tour of the Southern A. M. E. conferences with the air of a man who has come, seen and conquered. Selah!

It is intimated that the cold wave of Thanksgiving Day was a fitting companion-piece to the Hon. Gurley Brewer's enthusiasm over the Furniss appointment.

Negro mechanics at the South should not overlook the golden opportunities offered by the Panama Canal. Get into the game, young man, and don't allow "cold feet" to deter you.

The American people want a canal at Panama that this generation will be able to see in operation. If that means it shall be of the "lock" type, rather than "sea level," let us have the lock.

The opponents of bathing will pluck up fresh courage from the report that a vagrant arrested at Harrisburg, Pa., died a few hours after having been treated to a good scrubbing.

The colored cook at Evansville, Ind., who swallowed a $20 bill to avoid arrest on the charge of stealing it, gave her digestive organs an expense surprise party.

With Consul Richard T. Greener sewed up in a sack on a war vessel in the harbor of Vladivostok, the report that he had been superseded bears the ear-marks of a "fake."

Let us not forget to be truly thankful that the brutal game of football is on trial for its life—with excellent prospect of conviction, unless it promises to mend its rowdy ways.

The Odd Fellow who beats William L. Houston for Grand Master of the national order next fall at Richmond's B. M. C., will realize that he has had "a run for his money," and no mistake.

The black man's "open sesame to Uncle Sam's official portals is the civil service examination. Given a "square deal," the Negro will stand up under any test that the white man can survive.

Speaking of the evanescent character of fame, let us see—what was the name of the lucky Virginia gentleman who "landed" the Guadaloupe consulship, which Lawyer James H. Hayes is sorry he declined.

The wise guys are not being deceived by the unusual expansion of the society girl's smile and extraordinary devotion along about now. Xmastide is drawing nigh, and she is inching her way toward the front row of the gift procession.

There is a feeling that Florida, the nation and the race cannot well spare the effervescent and dauntless J. Douglas Wetmore at this critical stage of the game. With three men on bases, two out and the score a tie, we need our strongest legal "hitter" at bat, if we hope to win.

Thanks, Star of Zion, thanks! In quoting us so freely on the President's speeches in the South, you overwhelm us with your intellectual breadth and soulful generosity. There are indeed two sides to every question, and wise Negroes try to see both before deciding which horn of a dilemma to take.

We are not particularly enamored of "Prof." Robert Fitzsimmons, who bars all colored pugilists from a chance to "put him to sleep," but it gives us a real pleasure to see him bluff that monumental bluffer, Marvin Hart, into a rear corner. The "Marvelous" Hart can't whip anybody who can fight.

In the matter of adjusting the representation of the Southern States in Congress, the Negro wants justice—not revenge. He wants the positive benefit guaranteed by the 15th amendment, not the penalty clause of the 14th, which offers no restoration of the lost suffrage.

The Washington Bee is now "after" Kelly Milelr, but it will please let us know when it succeeds in treeing that illustrious manipulator of the mother tongue. Prof. Miller can give the "literary cabinet-maker" of the Bee cards, spades and big casino, and beat him out on logic.

We hope that such peace-loving journalists as Editor Murray, of the Alexandria Home News, and Editor Jones, of the Southwestern Christian Advocate, will go so far as to invoke the Annapolis "code" to settle their little differences.

Rev. F. G. Snelson, M. A., Ph. D., F. R. G. S., etc., of Cambridge, Mass is doubtless a great and good man, but his closet friends fear he is carrying too much ballast in the way of superfluous titles, to make the progress that his high-grade abilities call for.

With the current reports from the various Negro educational institutions pretty generally in, we fail to note any duplication of the Branch-Meriwether tragedy and the criminal Annapolis "code," or any reproduction of the episode which resulted in a broken nose for young Theodore Roosevelt at fair Harvard.

If Mr. Menard's "hunch" of William Monroe Trotter for the Bahia consulate should bear fruit and remove the eminent personage who has made the purlieus of Tremont Row famous, it would require an expert to devise a plan wehereby the equilibrium of the earth could be maintained, with such a slump in the vicinity of Boston.

At a recent teachers' institute in St. Louis, the "Question Box" method of introducing topics brought forth the query: "Why do you teach school?" One "educator," with more candor than policy, wrote in reply: "Because I need the money." What would 90 per cent. of the teachers in this community say, if they were inclined to be equally frank and honest?

Anna Eva Fay is creating a furore in the Middle West by her marvelous power of mind-reading and foretelling events that may or may not come to pass. The Rev. Jay Albert Johnson could save himself a mint of time and mental anxiety if he would just interview this wonderful little lady, and be convinced of the folly of further chasing that Bishopric will-o'-the-wisp.

It has occurred to me that it is not diplomacy to tell a man that you are going to lick him. Many a m n has been licked while taking off his coat.

THE MAKING OF A MILLIONAIRE

BEING THE TRUE STORY OF PATRICK O'TOOLE, AN IRISH LAD, WHO ARRIVED IN AMERICA WITHOUT A PENNY AND AROSE TO BE A POWER IN THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

BY EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

IN all literature there is no more interesting reading than the biographies of people who have risen step by step from poverty and obscurity to wealth and fame.

It is not, you'll find, always the college bred man, or woman for that matter who gains the much coveted goal, but rather, very often those of only ordinary intelligence; for to every youth, educated or uneducated, native or of foreign birth, such biographies prove but a stimulus which spurs them on in the belief that they, too, may some day become the same, although it is doubtful if even one out of every ten thousand succeed.

To the man or woman who has come to be reckoned as a millionaire there has ever been at work some magic machinery which seemed to turn everything they touched to gold; this even beyond their own understanding.

Says a wise sage: "Some are born great, some has greatness thrust upon them, while others achieve it only by dine of perserverance and hard work."

Thus in the lives of Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the United States; the late Jay Gould, who began life by selling rat-traps; A. T. Stewart, who peddled laces and matches; the Rockefellers, who sold newspapers on the streets of Cleveland, Ohio; Andrew Carnegie, the most liberal philanthropist the world has ever known, and others whose life histories read like an Arabian Knight's tale, are personages who have risen from the lowest ranks to be Napoleons of finance, or in other words, multi-millionaires. But of this true story, of which only Patrick O'Toole has to do, a poor Irish lad who arrived in America without a penny and arose to be a millionaire, nothing has ever been written until now. I have, therefore, endeavored herein to set down the true facts, believing it to be as interesting a bit of biography as was ever written.

* * * * * * *

It was just ten years before the breaking out of the Civil War that I became acquainted with Patrick O'Toole, the subject of this sketch, whose trade, as was that of my own, was the making of window blinds, sashes and doors, and as such, for ten years or more we worked together constantly for one firm and at the same bench.

I remember well the morning late in September that his stalwart though awkward form angled into our shop in quest of employment; and bearing with him credentials which showed him to be a master at his trade—he having been employed in some of the best factories in the "owld" country, he was immediately put to work on piece time. From that very first morning O'Toole and I became fast friends.

Although largely illiterate as to book learning, still, like most sons of the "owld" sod, O'Toole possessed wonderful mother wit and an overabundance of good humor that made him at once the life of the factory—well liked by his fellow workmen and highly appreciated by his employers because of his wonderful skill—for what he lacked as to education was largely overbalanced by his superior workmanship. So, when after two years death laid claim to our former foreman, as a natural course of events O'Toole was appointed to be his successor, and I doubt if in all the shop there was a man that begrudged him the honor.

Thus along with his new prosperity O'Toole did not allow himself to forget a buxom, rose-cheeked Irish lassie whom he had wooed and won in the "owld" country, and, so, it was not long after this ere a registered letter in which was enclosed a few English pound notes and a ticket to bring her to him was fast speeding across the ocean.

When she arrived and the knot had been tied by the city's chief magistrate, O'Toole and Nora, for that was the lassie's name, went to housekeeping in as cozy a little two-story and basement frame dwelling as you'd want to see. Here after a time O'Toole transformed his cellar into as well equipped a carpenter shop as was possible in such small quarters. After he had done this, every evening at the end of our daily occupation he could be seen trudging his way homeward with a neatly done up bundle of piece of waste-wood, supposedly to be used as fire-wood, but instead to be stored away in his cellar for future and more profitable use; and every evening after supper until late in the night he was to be found diligently at work piecing together these scraps and turning them into blinds, sashes and doors of every conceivable size.

Whenever a prospective builder would come to the shop with a hurry order and the same could not be filled in a stipulated time O'Toole would merely say:

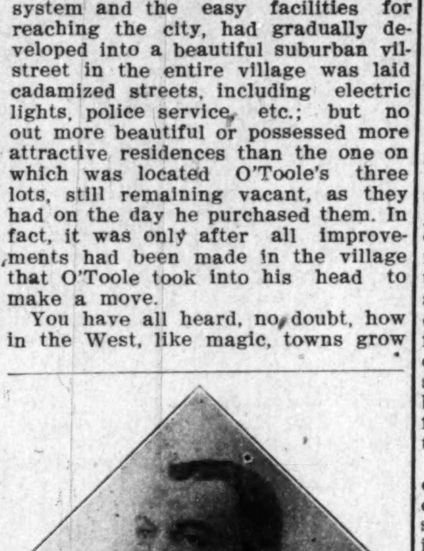
"Say that mon over there," at the same time nodding toward me, "p'haps hay may be able to help you out a bit." While I on my part would simply say: "Call tonight at any hour after seven," extending him in the meantime one of O'Toole's cards which I always carried on my person and on which was printed his home address.

Now, O'Toole's price being considerable below the regular factory charges, and as the goods and workmanship was nonetheless inferior, a sale would usually be the outcome. This, added to a few dollars laid by each week from his wages and soon O'Toole had a tidy account to his credit in the savings bank. Then it was that the fever came upon him for speculation.

Just on the outskirts of the city a tract of land had been laid out into streets and cut up into building lots by a syndicate. O'Toole, always with a keen eye to the future, saw at once that with the tremendous boom the place was getting by judicious advertising that it was bound to grow rapidly. So after a little conference with his wife Nora he withdrew the few hundred dollars from the bank, which by thrift he had managed to save, and put the money into three of these lots.

He did not buy them all adjoining, but instead one here and another there. In three years the tract, owing to an extension of the rapid transit system and the easy facilities for reaching the city, had gradually developed into a beautiful suburban village street in the entire village was laid cadamized streets, including electric lights, police service, etc.; but no out more beautiful or possessed more attractive residences than the one on which was located O'Toole's three lots, still remaining vacant, as they had on the day he purchased them. In fact, it was only after all improvements had been made in the village that O'Toole took into his head to make a move.

You have all heard, no doubt, how in the West, like magic, towns grow up in a night; well such was the case with O'Toole's first domicile, and it was no picturesque Queen Anne cottage or Colonial residence either, but just an insignificant one-story-one-room log cabin of the type of the southern backwoods.



EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

After the completion of his domicile O'Toole was to be found day and night sitting just outside the door, his chair titled back against the side of the house and smoking away on an old clay pipe. At the sight of such a picture it is hardly necessary for me to state that the residents became highly indignant at this ugly intrusion upon their otherwise happy contentment, but O'Toole, blindly indifferent to it all, continued to be a fixed feature in the street and village, until at last the residents held an indignation meeting to devise some means whereby they could rid themselves of the intruder, at which it was decided that a certain sum be subscribed and a committee appointed to visit the intruder and endeavor thereby to get him to sell the lot and quit the village.

On the arrival of the committee, O'Toole, with all the affable courtesy that is characteristic of a son of the "owld" sod bade them a hearty welcome. But when the spokesman revealed to O'Toole the mission of their visit he became at once seemingly both vexed and indignant as he made reply:

"Yez gintlemin and all ther rist av ther paple av ther village bought yer lots ther same as oi dade moin, an' put risidincis on them as suited yez own tastes an' so oi've built wan as gist suits me own an' here oi'm goin' to ramane as long as oi wan' to, so jes' put thot in yez poipe an' smoke it."

At such a sudden fusilage of words the committee was not long in taking their departure to report at a meetnig which was to take place the same night. At this meeting they were again instructed to call upon O'Toole and offer a much bigger money inducement than they had done before. Again he received them with a welcome that was no whit less courteous than he had shown on their previous visit, and, too, this being the card Pat had up his sleeve, after a little discussion they were not long in coming to an agreement, to-wit: that in consideration of the payment over to him of the money, he was to sign over a quit claim deed to the lot, tear down the log cabin and move it away.

In less than two days thereafter the domicile had been razed to the ground and the timber carted away.

"Begorra," said O'Toole to his wife, "this bates Wahl sthrate spiculatin' to smithereens."

A week or so later the residents were dumbfounded again to see the same old logs drawn up and dumped out in front of the one vacant lot on the opposite side of the street; but this time the log cabin was never built for the mere fact that the residents, realizing how cleverly they had been outwitted was forced into offering another big money inducement, which O'Toole could not very well refuse for both lots. Thus it was he departed never to be a blot upon the peacefulness of the village again.

"Begorra," he again said to his wife Nora, a few nights later, as the two sat counting over the money thus cleared, "thay be a-sayin' thot you must go to Wahl sthrate to spiculate, but dade'n oi don't nade to."

With the money thus in hand O'Toole soon took advantage of another opportunity and bought up an entire block of lots in another suburbanban settlement. He had not been in possession of the deeds to these lots long ere the Civil War broke out, thus interrupting for a time whatever plans he might have had in view to do with them. But when at last the bitter conflict, which had waged longer than was least expected on either side, had come to an end, O'Toole, one of the fortunates ones to escape unscathed therefrom, returned speedily to his home in the north—and Nora.

There is an old adage, which runs: "It's better to be born lucky than rich," but be that as it is, of one thing I am a living witness, that never in all my existence have I known of an instance wherein luck has more opportunely played into the hands of a man than in the case of aPtrick O'Toole and the reader, too, I think will concur with me in this when I shall have related the following incident:

A few months after O'Toole's return home an advertisement was inserted in the daily newspapers for men and wagons to haul dirt to fill in an old useless canal that had for years been a menace to the health of the city, for which work the municipal department had offered to pay forty-cents each cart load.

"Begorra," said O'Toole, as of yore to his wife, after pondering for a while over the advertisement, "oi've planty o' dirt on me lots oi wish to be rid av, but dom a mon av wagon to haul it."

Now, it was just at this time that droves of ram-shackle old wagons, lame horses and dilapidated harness, now no longer of service to the government, was being shipped north from the fields of battle to be sold for whatever they would fetch as old junk.

O'Toole, with his mind still consumed with thoughts of the canal project, bought up in a lot fifty or more of these old outfits and then hired men to cart the dirt from off his lots to the canal. The continual digging and carting away of the dirt, at no cost to himself, soon paved the way for O'Toole to begin the foundation of an entire block of houses on both sides of his street. When this had been accomplished, with the money fast accumulating, he began the erection of his buildings.

Today every house has been successfully disposed of, and as was the case when hundreds of firms in Wall street were being driven to the wall in the great money panic of eighteen hundred and seventy-three, O'Toole, now a retired builder and contractor and also one of the richest real estate owners in the United States, is ever ready through his brokers to loan a million or more at the small interest of two per cent.

HEADWAITER AT THE OLIVER

In Charge of the Leading Hotel at South Bend, Ind.

George W. Bland has conducted the dining department of The Oliver since 1900 regardless of the various changes of managers. His reputation stands as The Oliver speaks for itself the best in the Middle-West on the American and European plan. Mr. Bland's assistants are: George F. White, second waiter; J. Hutchinson, third waiter; W J. Nichols, hatter; W. Maning, captain No. 1; J W. Blake, captain No. 2; J. H. Smith, captain No 3 All are giving perfect satisfaction to the management.

GEORGE W. BLAND

MINEOLA. TEX.

Under the new law all wines and liquors will be returned to Dalla within seven days.—Mr J. F. McDaniel has moved his new Express Office He has been in the express business for years and knows his business —Cotton has been sold as high as twelve cents this year.—Read The Freeman each week

The Status of the Negro and 1905.

BY DR. M. A. MAJORS, CHICAGO, ILL.

There is ever and anon something before the Negro to make life worth living, it may be a promise of promotion, the rising sun of success dawning in his rugged pathway, it may be the eclat and halo of some event that is sure to bring on a joy-tide more resplendent than some other grand event which he remembers. At any rate, the Negro can be rated grammatically among the superlatives. When we are through celebrating our emanicipation Proclamation, we begin to prepare for Thanksgiving Day, then Christmas thoughts fasten the bells of Santa Claus in our ears, and we fancifully hoo-doo the children into the idea that Santa Claus travels on the wings of the wind, a la wireless telegraphy. In juxta-position to Christmas is New Years, just a week away, easily brought to time in a short canter, and then what? Thousands of resolutions, new starts in life, promises of reformation, remarkable self promises, and stentorian promises to others, and all through the dreariness of remaining winter we are trying to get ourselves in a position to meet our self promised obligations, when lo! and behold, Easter comes tripping in on the heels of perfumed flowers, and drunken auroma birthed by early spring. Life will be ever thus, always we will be getting ready to do something that will rob life of its friction, and presage a joy ever expectant. The Negro started out in the race of progress January, 1905, under more alluring bribes, to raise his standard than ever before in a previous history of twelve months. He was sure of one thing when the New Year of January, 1905, dawned upon him, and that was, he had sent to its long sleep the contemptable idea of the Graves and Tillmans and Vardemans, that "the race is dying out." He had fastened his strong hand upon the jaw of the color-phobocrats wherever the English language is spoken. He seemed to relish the idea of celebrating the anniversary of Frederick Douglass, and with such emphasis that orators catch the inspiration of mentioning Douglass and Lincoln in the same breath. The Negro council at Detroit, The National Negro Press Association, and the Negro Business Men's League at New York City, the Niagara movement at Buffalo, the Baptist convention in Chicago, the meeting of The Bishops' councils of the A. M. E. Zion, and the A. M. E. Churches, the meeting of the National Medical Association of Colored Physicians at Richmond, Va., besides national conclaves of all the great fraternal societies in different parts of America, all tend mightily to frustrate the sentiment of dying out. If the truth was known, the shoe that pinches would be found on the white man's foot. The sentiment of President Roosevelt concerning Santo Domingo and his firm stand for the oppressed of every race should be hailed with joy among all the colored races. Sending another black regiment to the Philippines, promoting Dr. Henry Furniss, of Indianapolis, to the Counselship of Porte-Au-Prince, Hayti, standing by Dr. Crum till Congress finally gave assent to his appointment. Raising Hon. Chas. Anderson from a State civil position to the Collectorship of Customs of the Second District of New York, visiting a half dozen Negro colleges and making speeches, and accepting social attentions of the race in North Carolina, Florida, Alabama and Louisiana, are a few incidents of note worth remembering that help us to make history in America. The Tuskegee program provided for the President, not excepting the one in New Orleans, I think is the vastest undertaking of the year, and doubtless means more to the greater volume of the race.

During the year 1905 the educational qualification has been emphasized by civil service examinations which have brought on promotions of hundreds of young men and women to better paying positions in the various governmental departments, which means better houses and better citizens.

The Douglass Center in Chicago, inspired by Mrs. Celia Parker Wooley, an institution on the social settlement plan which has acquired a home in the business district of the city, is another feature of race effort that warrants our racial interest.

The Flanner Guild in Indianapolis, fostered by the energetic citizens of that city, and many other similar institutions throughout the country all show very encouraging signs that President Roosevelt was right when he said at Tuskegee, "You must depend upon yourselves to accomplish great things."

The Voice of The Negro, the Colored American Magazine, the A. M. E. Church Review, the Alexander's Magazine, Zion Quarterly, McCurd's and a few minor ones, are greatly supplementing the weekly newspapers, such as The Freeman, The Age, The Dallas Express, The Chicago Leader, and The Conservator. These magazines are filling a long need in our social and literary existence.

During the year just closing the Negro has contributed to literature some very good works. Mr. Chestnut, Mr. Dunbar and Mr. Floyd have brought the thinking mind into serious contact with the children of their vesitility and poetic phantasy.

Dr. Kelly Miller, of Washington, D. C., has thrown Thomas Dixon among the rubish of vain rejoinders and covered him with an avelanche of race kicks, anihilates him with syllogisms, trilogies, enthymes, interrogations, rhetorical quips, and Dixon skulks to his den, whipped by a scholar, a gentleman and a man.

Dr. Wm. A. Sinclair, of Philadelphia, has contributed during this year his great book, "The Aftermath of Slavery," doubtless the greatest literary work ever put on the market by the Negro, and beyond all doubt the most extensively read work emanating from the Negros' brain.

Finally, as the year draws to its close, we of small projects, small deeds, and small accomplishments, are wont to turn our faces to great Jehovah, who levels inequalities, and who doeth things rightly, and give to Him adoration and praise from whom all blessings flow.

We are beginning to get serious about our new resolutions for another year, for me can feel the import of New Year as she comes tripping toward us, and with our childish ears we are catching the first sound of sleighbells jingling over the stony street. We have been awake, and the accomplishments of the year 1905 are applauded around the world. The Freeman says, bravo. Rah for 1906. Then what?

M. A. MAJORS, M. D.,
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THE PARKER HOUSE

Good days just ahead— Christmas and New Year with their accompaniments. Eating will be no small part of the business. Turkey, duck, chickens, oysters, fish and other things that look good will be served at the Parker House in the Parker House style, Special Christmas dinner.

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Dr. John Alexander Dowie—"Elijah II."—found a flourishing city of 10,000 contented souls, governed on purely altruistic principles, where Christian brotherhood prevails and the color line has no abiding place—and he is called a "crank." We are inclined to the opinion that a few more "cranks" of the Dowie brand and a cluster of ideal communities like Zion City, would go far to enhance the prospects of this nation for heaven and immortal glory.

A Methodist minister of Louisville and his esteemed helpmeet recently celebrated their silver anniversary on quite an elaborate scale, and the invitations to the function bore at the bottom a legend like this: "Coin preferred." Here is an innovation that, if adopted generally, will work a much-needed reform in the silver anniversary business, and avoid the prevailing custom, which loads a household down with a job-lot of spoons, butter-dishes, knives and forks, napkin-rings and the like, for which there is no pressing necessity and which cannot be converted into cash handily. There is nothing like knowing what you want, and having the nerve to call for it out loud.

YOUNGEST REPRESENTATIVE

Seven-Year-Old Boy The Freeman Agent at Danville—A Large Number of Customers.

The interests of this publication at Danville, Ill., are cared for by Master Bertram Williams This energetic little fellow is very bright for his years His ability to handle his papers in such a business like way is remarkable. From eighty to one hundred papers are delivered by him each week and his remittances to this office are always prompt and without error. His industrious habits formed so early in life will without doubt prove a great necessary factor in this little man's future. The management is well pleased with the work of Master Bertram as their youngest and trusted representative

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Hearts Courageous

By—HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

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scious of men—bewigged, dressed mostly in black and snuff color, with white neckcloths—one or two on their feet. Her fingers under her cloak clasped tight the precious packet—so tight she could feel its ridges cut into her flesh—and a clammy faintness was upon her.

Suddenly this left her, and the jarring walls drew into place.

She was standing in the center of a square room, plain walled, with three tall barred windows at each side hung with green Venetian blinds. In front of her was a raised, square rostrum between great empty fireplaces, and, leaning over its desk, an elderly man gazing down. Surprise seemed carved upon his features, and, looking, she felt a dreadful hysterical desire to laugh.

Below on the floor and facing her stood a short, stout old man, with a bald head and a fringe of white hair. His kindly eyes, behind gre. iron rimmed spectacles, gave her confidence. It came to her in a flash that this was the great Dr. Franklin.

Quivering, she stood before him and courtesied low. Then she raised her hand and gave him the packet.

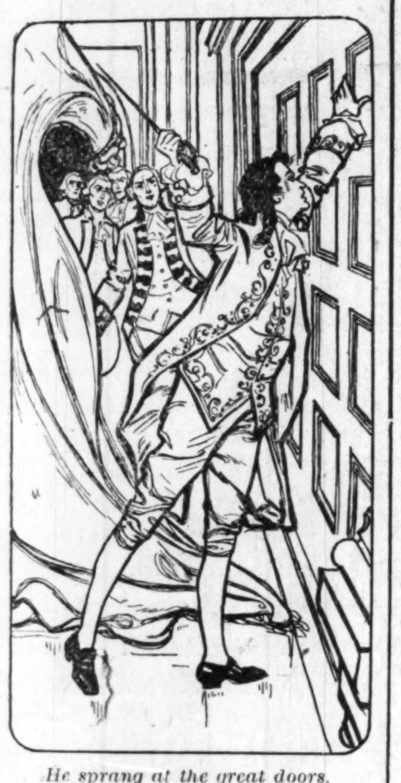
Everything clouded after that, and the ground was swaying. She saw him break the seal to unfold the paper and start as he bent his eyes upon it. Through the buzz of whispered curiosity she felt a familiar voice strike, speaking her name, and saw the sharp features and foxy hair of Mr. Jefferson. His hand was drawing her toward the entrance. She heard Dr. Franklin's voice, like a great clear organ note, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."

Then, as they reached the doors, a clamor on the other side—the sound of metal striking against the wood.

The hinges swung outward. She had a momentary glimpse of Armand standing in the corridor, white, disheveled, a broken sword in his hand—saw him starting back, and, as the doors closed heavily behind her, she felt herself sinking into blackness.

"Louis! Louis!" She thrust the faintness back with a wail. "I could not help it!"

His eyes were sharp spears through her heart, his voice like twisted agony.



He sprang at the great doors.

"Betrayed! Denounced to the congress! Oh, God, and by you! My honor—my love—my trust—all ended!"

Galloway entered from the porch with two soldiers in the Continental uniform. "In the name of the congress!" said Dickinson, pointing to Armand.

"Sauve—toi!" Pliarne's warning vibrated with anxiety. He stumbled awkwardly with the cry, pitching in front of the soldiers and as though to save himself the fall grasped each by an ankle.

Before they could recover from the surprise Armand, turning like a flash, had darted by them to the anteroom, gained the door and disappeared.

"Quick!" gasped Anne as the discomfited soldiers bolted after him. "He must not escape!"

"Are you not satisfied, mistress?" demanded Pliarne, turning on her bitterly.

She staggered through the torn curtain to the table at this and held out to him his lordship's pledge, with a hand shaking like a wave ripple.

He started uncontrollably as he read it and made a gesture of despair. "Le bon Dieu!" he cried, his eyes filling with tears. "Unfortunate that I am! I have helped him to die!"

Then she drooped forward into Pliarne's arms.

"Clang!" The great bell in the dome above spoke suddenly. Dickinson, with an exclamation, went out hastily, the other delegates with him. The single remaining spectator approached the spot where Pliarne knelt chafing Anne's hands.

The Frenchman said no word, but he got upon his feet with such a look in his face that Joseph Galloway, his head bent down, went out slinkingly and with speed, like a whipped cur.

"Clang!"

The sound rang out again, and with its music mixed a vast roar of voices that penetrated from the streets. "Clang!" Another brazen throat took it up, and "They sign! They sign!" came in a shout that shook the building.

"Clash! Clang!"

All the steeples in Philadelphia were shouting to one another now. The great sundering was accomplished. That hour a nation was born—out of the clamor of bells, out of the hearts of men.

But in the statehouse under the cupola, where the big bell that first pealed liberty cracked its throat for joy, Anne lay sobbing:

"Louis! Listen, Louis! Listen to the bells! It was yours—your message that I gave them! Independence! It is come at last, and you have gone to die because I betrayed you. But it was to save you, dear! Will you ever understand? Can you hear them, Louis? The bells! Come back! Come back to me—only to hear them ring! Only to understand!"

* * * * * * *

General Lord Howe sat one evening a month later aboard the Duchess of Gordon, anchored below Staten Island, playing at draughts. His late surrender of Boston to General Washington had ruffled his equanimity. But now Clinton had joined him, haggard from the trouncing Moultrie had given him in South Carolina, and his lordship's brother, Admiral Lord Howe, had hove to in the harbor with a prodigious new army in a fleet of 120 sail. My lord, therefore, felt very comfortable again.

The general's opponent at the table, Lord Chetwynde, wore lace in his sleeves and smoked a foreign cigarette, from which he flicked the white ash daintily with his little finger. As he sat, one felt his eyes, a kind of cold, keen, speculative humor in them. Another officer, Sir Evelyn Clarke, sat with legs wide apart near by. The glazed sconces were brilliantly lighted, and the room rocked pleasantly as the ship rose and fell to the wash.

An aid, pausing at the cabin door, saluted.

"Well?" asked Lord Howe. "Any one else for me?"

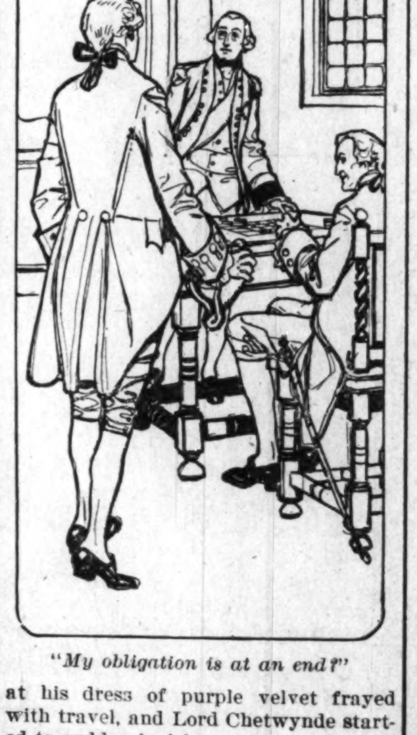
"No, sir; for Lord Chetwynde. He brings a personal communication to his lordship."

"Very well; bring him down; with your permission, of course, my lord." And his lordship turned to the game again.

"I would the admiral might haste with his olive branch," he yawned, studying the draughtboard through lazy eyelids. "'Tis most uncommon dull here. 'Hell, Hull and Halifax'—egad! I'd as lief be a prison governor at any one of them."

"Less room for your cursed experiments, I suppose, Charles. You were always fond of them at Halifax," commented the single spectator in an Irish brogue. "Why, my lord, I remember just before he sailed (may you never run another jail, Charles) he let a rascal out on a secret service and took his promise in writing to come back to him in a month to the noose. I hope you'll invite me to meet him when he returns. Eh? What! May I bet the devil my head, but there he is now!"

The pair at the table looked at the face of the man who had entered and at his dress of purple velvet frayed with travel, and Lord Chetwynde started to sudden incisiveness.



"My obligation is at an end?"

"Louis Armand!"

The newcomer bowed and stood silent, waiting.

"You return in accordance with our contract, I presume?"

"Yes, your lordship."

"You are a day late."

"I was not aware of your lordship's transference."

"Burn me, but he's been to Halifax!" exclaimed Lord Chetwynde under his breath.

He sat a moment nursing his chin. Then he seized a paper, wrote a line and added his signature. "I am already informed of your attempt," he said, "and of your failure. Egad, these petticoat patriots are everywhere! However, that was not your fault. I regard only the honesty of your purpose. Here is your release from the penalty. Consider yourself at liberty."

Armand read the paper and then handed it back. "I cannot accept it, your lordship," he said.

"Why not?" demanded Lord Howe in astonishment.

"I did not intend to deliver the message given me to the congress. Had I been admitted I should have delivered a very different one."

"May I bet the devil my head!" ejaculated Sir Evelyn.

Lord Chetwynde flung away his cigarette, his keen eyes on Armand's, and tore up the paper slowly. "That alters the case," he said. "My lord, I suppose I shall have to trouble you to hang this honest renegade for me."

"Too pleased!" said Howe. "The first thing in the morning, Charles. Take him on deck and come and finish the game."

"My obligation is at an end?" asked Armand.

"Of course, of course," acquiesced his lordship. "Excuse me, my lord; I'll be back presently. Precede me, if you please."

He opened the door, and his prisoner passed before him to the star lighted deck. The next instant Armand had leaped to the bulwarks and thrown himself into the sea.

There was strident confusion, a running forward of marines and a turning of lanterns on to the water. "Better lower a boat," advised Lord Chetwynde.

"No time for that." Sir Evelyn's voice was at his elbow. "A hundred yards and you'll never find him. Guard, send your surest marksman here to pick him off."

"There he is!" bawled a voice as the sharpshooter came forward. "I see his head."

"I think," said Lord Chetwynde, "laying a hand on the weapon, "that I'll have a shot myself." Taking it from the man's hand, he laid the long barrel on the rail and drew a slow and careful sight.

"Better be quick, sir," counseled the guard anxiously. "He's a strong swimmer. He'll be out of range presently."

"Sir Evelyn," spoke his lordship testily, "a little farther from my elbow, please. There, I've lost sight of him! Eh? Where? Oh, yes." He sighted again with deliberation and fired.

"Missed, by Harry!" he cried in a tone of chagrin.

The stars rocked dimly in the tide. "Too bad, sir!" said the captain of the marines. "No use to lower a boat now. 'Tis too dark to find a whale. He'll be ashore in twenty minutes."

"Another of your blasted experiments, Charles," said Sir Evelyn.

CHAPTER XVII.

It was a gloomy Virginia to which Anne returned that anxious fall—a Virginia whose heart beat with the north, where Howe was weaving his famous cord to encircle the throat of the monster rebellion. Pastoral life had ended abruptly; the golden age had become one of iron. "And all the women that were wise hearted did spin with their hands."

Gladden Hall suffered with the rest. Colonel Tillotson was much away on affairs of the committee of safety or at Williamsburg conferring with his excellency Governor Henry, and the looms which wove at all turned out cloth for Continental uniforms. Across the plant rows, where the negroes hoed, Groam, the overseer, with cowhide under his arm and his old Fontenoy bellmouth tower musket strapped on his back, still walked his horse, with ferret eyes under his broad brimmed hat. But there was little leaf raised, and the wharfs at the foot of the lawn were overgrown with weeds.

Inside the great house there were the same candle lighted dining room, the high backed chairs, the tall, cumbrous clock, the portraits, the polished sideboard reflecting the slender stemmed glasses. But the meals were silent.

Anne's trouble hung over the household in a shadow that was not lightened by the presence of vaster ones near at hand. She had sorrowed with that festering sorrow that is self accusatory. And to know that never so few, aware of her part in that Philadelphia scene, believed her to have done a heroic thing was like an added death to her. For a time she had fled for refuge to her old passion for the cause. But the effort failed.

One day early in the new year, when the world was dusted with delicate frost like seed pearl, Colonel Tillotson brought to Gladden Hall the news of how "the old fox of Mount Vernon," by a wily double across the icy Delaware, had taken the Hessians at Trenton. Anne heard it apathetically. To her despair, victory and defeat spelled the same.

When the door closed upon her, the colonel looked at his wife silently. "And she still believes in him!"

"As she believes in us," replied the lady softly. "Colonel," she said keenly, "you have heard news."

"Aye," he answered after a pause, "I have. A reply came to Mr. Henry's confidential inquiries today. There is no doubt that Armand is the same prisoner who escaped from the Duchess of Gordon off Amboy last August."

"Thank God!" breathed Mrs. Tillotson fervently. "I am glad. I can't help it."

"Anne had better not know. 'Twill do her no possible good."

"Colonel," said the lady decisively, "in this I must have my way. I am going to tell her just as fast as I can." She rose, laid aside her knitting, took up a candle and left him standing dubiously before the fire.

The light came back to Anne like the spring sun. The great horror was gone, and in spite of the war's gloom Gladden Hall grew more cheerful again. She devoured the columns of the Gazettes and read eagerly letters which came to Henry from abroad.

These told her how the Reprisal, dodging the British sloops of war, had landed Benjamin Franklin safely at Nantes, of his meeting there with Beaumarchais and of his reception in Paris at the little hotel in the Rue Vieille du Temple, where a mercantile sign of "Roderique Hortalez & Co." hid a pleasant conspiracy whose object was the furnishing of war supplies to the American colonists, and whose silent partners were a prime minister and a king. Somewhere, she thought, there in his own land perhaps Armand was safe, not believing in her, but free and uncondemned.

The sound of war came nearer when Howe's fleet sailed into the Chesapeake and when Henry, summoned in haste from Hanover, called out the militia. She watched them march through Williamsburg, sixty-four companies strong, but the fleet and the army it carried sailed on to beat back Washington at Brandywine, to enter Philadelphia and turn the grave town into an orgy of Tory rejoicing.

So the months passed in alternate hope and despair. Spring unfurled, summer dropped its blooms, autumn singed glebe and copse, snow fell and purified the earth stains. And at last Virginia knew that Burgoyne had been entrapped in the northern forests; that Philadelphia had been evacuated; that the cord which was to encircle the throat of the rebellion had snapped; that France had recognized independence and made a treaty of alliance with the United States.

There followed a closer campaign when Lord Germaine, the king's war minister, having failed to strangle the monster, attacked its extremities, when the redcoats swept into the southern harbors, when Savannah and Augusta fell, when Lincoln's army was caught at Charlestown and Gates routed at Camden, and these were the south's darkest days.

It knew there was no hope from the army in the north—meager, ill clothed, half starved, without magazines, arsenals or credit. Washington lay watching like a hawk Clinton's 10,000 men at New York, hoping for an effective force from France, waiting with the sublime patience which more than all else made him a great soldier.

Virginia bore her burdens uncomplainingly, giving of her substance to the struggle, while the slaves which Cornwallis sent scampering from burned lower plantations trailed through her borders, sowing insurrection among the faithful blacks.

"John the Baptist," demanded Anne sternly one day after Groam had reported that scarce fifty slaves remained in the quarters, "an the British come here, are you going to run away too?"

"Mis' Anne," he complained appealingly, "don' yo' know no 'spectable nigger gwine ter list'n ter dem shif'less trash whut go ramshacklin' erroun' widout no homes? Dee ain' no 'count. Yo' couldn' swap 'em off fo' shucks. Yo' knows I ain' nuvver gwine leabe de plantation whar I wuz drug up. Dat Cornwallis! Huh! Dis nigger smell de brimstone whut's huntin' fo' him."

When the sky looked blackest came General Nathanael Greene into the south, young, light hearted and eager. And what did he not accomplish? He welded anew the scattered remnants of Gates' army, fanned North Carolinian Whiggery into a blaze, beat Tarleton, sent Cornwallis back, breathing hard, to the seacoast. It was the end of the second campaign.

"What will King George do now?" Anne asked Henry jubilantly.

His face was very grave as he answered: "There is only one thing left. 'Tis a stroke at the heart of the rebellion. And that heart is here in Virginia." He guessed truly.

There were hasty preparations for flight throughout the lower peninsula on that snow shod day when the traitor Arnold's fifty ships came to anchor off Jamestown island. The sky was a ceiling of translucent gray. The stubby cedars trailed sweeping boughs of crystaled beryl, and every shrub was cased in argent armor. Fleet horsemen had ridden from Williamsburg in all directions rousing the frozen countryside.

At noon Anne took her place in the chariot beside Mrs. Tillotson, bound for Dr. Walker's of Castle Hill, far enough north to be beyond the reach of the invaders. Her aunt was to fare even farther, to Berkeley.

They waved brave goodbys through tears to the little group of house negroes whimpering on the porch. Rashleigh was to go with the remaining servants to Brandon, Mammy Evaline was left in charge of the place, and John the Baptist, her son, was to care for the horses and run them off on approach of the British. The house linen and silver Anne had buried with her own hands, and the family portraits had been hidden under the stables.

It was a sad journey, but one performed that day by more than one household.

Colonel Tillotson rode a part of the way beside the coach. "'Twill not be for long," he insisted cheeringly. "I have assurance from Mr. Henry that Washington will send troops before spring breaks. He thought it would be General Lafayette—the young French marquis who passed through Williamsburg, you remember. Would Washington himself could come!" he added fervently.

But his wife was not to be comforted. "Colonel," she cried brokenly, "I feel sure we shall never see Gladden Hall again."

More than once before spring came tiptoeing down the trees Anne looked out to the north from quiet Castle Hill, homesick for a sight of Greenway Court and Baron Fairfax. Weakness and age had at last sent the old man to his chair, and he sat through the long days sorrowfully patient, as his ancestor, the hero of Naseby fight, sat at Denton in Yorkshire, waiting the coming of the victorious banners of the king.

The beginnings of the struggle had found him doggedly wrathful.

"'Bill of rights,' aigh?" he would shout. "I want no benefit of it. I am a colonial and loyal."

And when his neighbors contended that what they stood for was the old issue for which their ancestors broke pikes at Marston Moor he turned his back upon them.

In the Old Dominion there was comparative tranquillity, but even in the forest he had heard the first blare of the king's armies in Boston and New

---

GOOD ENOUGH.

Christmas now, you may say, is not what it use to be,
But you can write me down as sayin,' "Its good enough for me;"
Its good enough I'm sayin' an' I've got the right to say
For I'm goin' to be with the old folks on Christmas day.

You may grumble an' complain an' cry for joy to see
But quothe me now as sayin', "There's joy enough for me!"
There's joy enough a-head for a mother old an' gray
So I'm goin' to be with the old folks on Chrismas day.

You may talk about other Christmases that mock the one to be
But this Christmas is what I said, "Is grand enough for me."
The bells are ringin' sweeter an' I've got my little pay
An' I'm goin' to be with mother on this Christmas day.

Why this Christmas time is sweeter than I ever dream or know
An' I thank God that I'm livin' an' am so well able to go
Why It's good enough I'm sayin' an' I've got the right to say
For I'm goin' home to mother to spend the Christmas day.

—Charles Marshall

LITTLE SALLIE BROWN'S FIRST CHRISTMAS

—IN THE GREAT CITY—

A Christmas Story Tearsly Told, Written Expressly for the Holiday Number of The Freeman

—BY—

AUGUSTUS M. HODGES

(B. SQUARE.)

'Twas the afternoon before Christmas in the city of Norfolk, Va., 1802, that little Sallie Brown, the homeless pet of Hart's Alley, a child of six years old, strolled down to the docks of the Old Dominion steamers, followed several people who were going to New York City, aboard of the steamship just as he gang plank was being pulled in.

"Little Sallie" found herself in a large, strange city at one o'clock Christmas day,

* * *

"'Twas the night before Christmas" that Mrs. Mary Brackett, a lady of the old Charles Sumner stripe heard a commotion on board of the Old Dominion S. S.—fifty miles outside of Norfolk, Va., bound for New York City. She overheard: "Throw the little nigger overboard;" "How did she get on board?" "The poor little thing." "I want to go home, take me off dis'ere boat."

Mrs. Brackette arose from the berth in her stateroom, dressed hurridly and went on deck. Then she found a little colored girl in the hands of three rough deck hands who said they had found the little stowaway in the dinning room, and were only giving her a scare by the captain's and perser's permission.

"Send them both to my room," said Mrs. Brackette. Both officers of the ship appeared at the lady's stateroom where she told them that she thought it an outrage to scare a poor child who had, pherhaps, gone aboard and stayed through the neglect of some one of the crew to do their duty. She then paid little Sallie's fare to New York and demanded that the child be brought to her state room. When they reached New York City she took the child to her home and adopted her where she now will spend next Christmas, a refined young miss of thirteen with a bright future before her.

* * *

"Little Sallie" was found on the door step of 'Old Aunt Susan Brown' when the child was about three years old one Christmas day. All she could tell about herself was that "Pops done dead and mammy brung me here and left me." Aunt Susan took her and the neighbors called her Brown after Aunt Sallie As they were poor people they all helped to support Sallie, whose headquarters were with her mammy. Aunt Susan Brown, She and her foster mother are going to visit Aunt Susan who still lives down in the alley.

* * *

We have still a few white friends of the Thad. Stevens, Charles Sumner, John Brown and Wm. Lloyd Garrison ype living in this progressive age.

A $20 Watch for $5.45

These figures tell exactly what we are doing—selling a $20.00 watch for $5.45. We don't claim that this is a $40.00 watch or a $50.00 watch, but it is a $20.00 watch. A leading watch manufacturer, being hard pressed for ready cash, recently sold us 100,000 watches—watches actually built to retail at $20.00. There is no doubt that we could wholesale them to dealers for $12.00 or $13.00, but this would involve a great amount of labor, time and expense. In the end our profit would be little more than it is at selling the watch direct to the consumer at $5.45. The Evington Watch, which we offer at $5.45 is an im. 21 jeweled, finely balanced and perfectly adjusted movement. It has specially selected jewels, dust band, patent regulator, enameled dial, jeweled compensation balance, double hunting case, genuine gold-laid and handsomely engraved. Each watch is thoroughly timed, tested and regulated, before leaving the factory and both the case and movement are guaranteed for 25 years.

Clip out this advertisement and mail it to us to-day with your name, postoffice address and nearest express office. Tell us whether you want a lady's or gent's watch and we will send the watch to your express office at once. If it satisfies you, after a careful examination, pay the express agent $5.45 and express charges and the watch is yours, but if it doesn't please you return it to us at our expense.

A 25-Year Guarantee will be placed in the front case of the watch we send you and to the first 10,000 customers we will send a beautiful gold-laid watch chain, Free. We refer to the First National Bank of Chicago, Capital $10,000,000.

NATIONAL CONSOLIDATED WATCH CO.
Dept. 190, CHICAGO

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Angeline Hair Pomade
will make the Hair
Soft, Luxuriant, Glossy
Prepared by the
ANGELINE TOILET COMPANY
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Bar-Keeper's Friend
Metal Polish
AN INFALLIBLE UP-TO-DATE ARTICLE
USED BY MORE PEOPLE THAN ALL OTHER METAL POLISHES COMBINED

One-pound Box 25 cts, at Druggists and Dealers.

H. HENRY HARRIS—Architect, Wilmington, N. C. Write for terms.

HOW to start a Magazine of your own, and make money in the mail order business. We print for you. Send 10c for samples and full plan. Co-operative Magazine Co., Chicago, Ill.

IMPROVE YOUR LOOKS by using Macassor Cream. It whitens the complexion, removes pimples and makes the skin smooth and soft. Price 50c. Sample 10c. Reed & Co., Lincoln Ill.

WANTED—A competent tailor. Applicants are requested to send information as to experience, character, etc., with salary expected. Booker T. Washington, Principal Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute Tuskegee, Alabama,

WANTED—Music Teacher at the Arkansas Baptist College, Little Rock, Arkansas. Must be one well up in vocal and instrumental music, able to conduct large choruses adaptable to church work in this line. Lady preferred, Address President, Jos. A. Booker.

WANTED—To purchase an Afro-American Newspaper in a city. Must be doing a paying business. Will purchase the whole or part interest. Address W. L. Ricks, 423 Beacon street, S. E., Minneapolis.

DR. M. A. MAJORS Specialist 20 years' experience; practice limited to obesity, asthma, dropsy, gout rheumatism, diabetes, loss of nature and loss of manhood, catarrh, all blood and skin diserses. Dispepsia, diseases of the liver, heart and lungs; coughs, colds, early consumption; office 163 State Street, Suite 57—hours 9 a m to 6 p m; call or write, Chicago.

$75.00 Per Week A traveling man put me on to an original plan that enables me to earn not less than $25.00 and as high as $75.00 per week. Only a small amount of capital required. Man or woman can work it. Full information for 25c. "Money back if not satisfied." T. W. M. CAMPBELL, 55 "G" Street, Elgin, Ill.

LETTER OF CONGRATULATION.

New York, Dec 9, 05.

My Dear Knox—I wish to congratulate you upon the apmirable news of the last two issues of our own beloved Freeman, which has stood, stands now and always will stand I hope for real free men. The work of your staff correspondent, Col R. W. Thompson is indeed much needed and greatly appreciated and although we have never met, I hope to meet both him and the affable manager in the near future.

Prof D. E, Tobias reads The Freeman and is one of our few philosophers of color who really appreciates the work being done by our beloved Freeman. I wish you and The Freeman at this approach of Chrisamas-tide many years of undiminished success and many long days of genuine happiness and good health One of my foremost desires of achievement within the next twelve months if I live to achieve anything is, will be to make The Freeman a real power in general, race journalist in Greater New York and the East. All I need is practical interest and encouragement within my own colored American ranks

I still stand committed "For every right, for all, with my might, all the time, everywhere.

Your patient friend and co laborer,
CABLE BROWNE COOKE.

Do not miss this opportunity to subscribe for the races' leading journal.

The Ayres Bulletin

Half-price for Neckwear

A manufacturer's sample line of over 500 pieces of neckwear—collars, stocks and scarfs—goes on sale today at half-price and less. You'll find these samples almost, if not quite, as fresh and crisp as the regular showing of neckwear and in so wide a range of styles the opportunity for choice is far beyond that usually possible in any one store. We bought at half-price and by adding a smaller profit than usual we are enabled to quote you less than half. Note:

19c for 50c stocks, **35c** for 75c stocks, **45c** for $1.00 neckwear and on upward to **$5 00** for handsome collars such as have been selling all season at $10.00 and $10.50. Come soon for best choice—every piece is different from every other one.

—Main Floor, Center Aisle.

Silk Petticoats $3.95

L. S. Ayres & Co.

The Heart of the Shopping District.

CITY AND SOCIETY BRIEFS.

TWO LITTLE STOCKINGS

"Tomorrow is Christmas," the mother sighed
As she hushed her babe to rest,
And kissed it often as it lay
Pillowed upon her breast.
Two little heads in the trundle-bed,
Four little eyes asleep,
Four little tired, restless feet
From under the coverlets peep.

Up near the chimney, side by side,
Two little stockings hung;
The mother's eyes were full of tears
As her babe to sleep she sung.
Those dear little silent stockings,
Hanging side by side;
Instead of two there should be three—
The mother's joy and pride.

Only a year ago tonight
There were, last Christmas eve,
Three little heads in the trundle-bed,
Though hard it is to believe;
Three little stockings there were to fill,
Together they hung in a row,
But now, instead, there are only two—
Unbidden the sad tears.

Prof. J. H. GRAY.

Guy Weaver will spend the holidays in Chicago.

Dr. J. H. Ward is visiting his wife at Bedford.

Charles S Bradley, of Kokomo was in the city Sunday.

A. W. Trail and wife are in the city, the guest of relatives.

Virgal Bell and John Pennybaker have returned to the city.

Earl Titus, and Mrs. Jennie Harris of Muskingum street, are ill.

The Topaz Cluster will entertain at Odd Fellows Hall, December 30.

Woodbine Perfume has magic powers On sale at Blodau's Drug Store.

Hear Frank Fowler Brown at Bethel church, the evening of December 28

W. T Bagby, of Anderson was a caller at The Freeman office last week

Mrs. Lucretia Knox will be heard at her best at Bethel church Thursday December 28

Everybody will be at the Grand Organ Recital at Bethel A. M. E. church, December 28

Mrs. Grant Clay will entertain Monday from 2 to 4 complimentary to Mrs. Mamie Brown Huffman.

The True Reformers will give a benefit entertainment at the North Senate Avenue Hall, Tuesday evening.

Mrs Miller, of Oklahoma, sister of the late Dr. Marshall Taylor is the guest of Mrs. Marshall Taylor,

Amanda Carter, of Louisville will be the guest of Mrs. Sara Moore; Miss Carrie Blackburn, of Xenia, O, of Miss Mayme Hunter, and Miss Gertie of Cincinnati, of her sister, Mrs. Will Pierce during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. George Donnell, of Terre Haute will be the guests of his aunt, Mrs. Cornelia Donnell Christmas.

Master Paul Bass, the phenominal boy soprano will appear at Bethel A. M. E. church, Thursday evening Dec 28

Mesdames Beulah Porter and J. W. Norrell will entertain at their respective homes during the holidays the Topaz Cluster.

Mrs. A H. Henderson will have for her guest Miss Tommy Shores, of Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. George W. Cable will be hostess to Mrs. Mamie Brown Huffman, of St. Louis, and Miss Wyetta Williams will entertain Miss Otha Settles, who is attending the State University at Louisville, during the holidays.

BUSINESS INTERESTS

Hayes, sole agents for Ozonized Ox Marrow.

Hayes' White Line and Menthol will fix your cough.

Seaton, the Hatter, 29 North Pennsylvania street, sells the Stetson hats.

Charles Byrd, the popular tonsorial artist is now located at Raps's Shop 218 Indiana Avenue.

Household goods bought, sold and exchanged. W. H. Baron, 333 Indiana Avenue.

For first-class furnished rooms and board, call on Mrs. H. Robinson, 420 North Senate Ave. Kentucky oysters served every Monday night.

Wilson's Sample Shoe Store. Shoes for the most fastidious. Fit guaranteed; prompt and courteous attention. Chas E Wilson, 236 Mass. Ave.

Stop at Hayes' Drug Store 502 Indiana Ave.

FOR RENT—Nice, large front room with bath and illuminating gas, also board if desired. 412 Muskingum street, Mrs. Mary Scott.

If sick you cannot afford to run any risk as to the quality of the drugs used or as to care exercised in compounding Bring your prescription to Gauld, the Druggist, 601 Indiana avenue and be assured you have the best.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank my many friends, especially Montgomery No. 6, K. of P., Dr. Furniss, Shelton and Willis, Mrs. Frank Buckner, Geo. Kellar and P. G. Lowery for the kindness shown by them during the illness and death of my husband, which occured Saturday, Dec. 9th at 7 p m., and also to Rev. J W Woods, pastor of Blackford street A M E Zion Church from which place the funeral took place, Wednesday, Dec. 13th at 2 p. m. Mr. Elliot was known in and out of the profession as a professional trap drummer and was liked by all who knew him. A wife and two daughters survive him He was a Christian and died happy.

MRS SAMUEL ELLIOT.

THE MINISTERS ASSOCIATION, OF INDIANAPOLIS

The following resolutions were adopted by said Association on Dec. 14.

"In view of the large and increasing Negro population of our city, and the necessity of surrounding them with such influences as will conduce to their good citizenship and the city's welfare and realizing the desire of the better class of Negroes to stand shoulder to shoulder with the better class of white citizens in the effort to secure the best effort to secure the best government possible, also knowing that because of the Negro's peculiar condition and circumstances, no class of citizens can ill afford a rein of lawlessness, and loose administrations. Resolved:—That we the Ministers Association, composed of the pastors of the A M E, the A. M. E. Zion and the M E churches, also of the Ninth Presbyterian Church and of the Second Christian Church, do deplore the unpatriotic attempts of designing politicians, whether white or black, to debauch Negro citizenship, either by the corrupt use of money or by the official connivances at wrong, or by the appeal to racial or party prejudice rather than to issues to efficient administration, and that we do here pledge to Mayor-elect Chas A. Bookwalter, our hearty support in helping him redeem his promise to the citizens of Indianapolis to give it a clean, business like administration.

Signed. GEO. H. SHAFFER, Pres.
J. W. WOOD, Sec'y.

PROF. W. E. B. DUBOIS COMING.

We are looking forward with great expectations to the lecture of Prof. W. E. B DuBois which will take place in this city on Jan. 11. Many who have read his books will take advantage of his first opportunity of hearing him

MAGICIAN AND COMEDIAN

Moore and Smith Traveling with the Billy Kersands Minstrels—Both a Success in Their Work.

Alonzo Moore, the great magician mystifies from stage to the door; keeps the house in an uproar, brings things ashore, you have never seen before He is now engaged with the Kersands Minstrels.

ALONZO MOORE

David D Smith an intelligent and industrious comedian who is making a distinguished mark in his profession is one of the most refined end-men now extant. Mr. Smith has spent several seasons with "South Before the War" and the Richards & Pringle's Show. He is now making his third season with the Kersands Minstrels.

DAVID D SMITH.

CHICAGO NOTES

James Douglass passed through the city recently, stopping long enough to greet his friends.

• • •

Williams & Stevens will star after the holidays in the "Hottest Coon in Dixie" Company.

• • •

Mrs. James Love gave a german and musicale at her palatial flat in State street. A fine program was rendered.

• • •

Charles Pass Arnold, late comedian of the "Hottest Coon in Dixie" Company has returned to the city. He has in his possession several good offers, but has not decided as to what plan he will pursue.

• • •

L. D Henderson, Lizzie Taylor and Daisy Coleman, The Pekin Comedy Quartet, composed of Turner, Marrs, Marion and Shaffer; Eddie Jones, Joe Wetherly, F. W. Wilson, Lotta Grady, and Ella Jones in their Big Plantation act are part of the great bill at the Pekin.

• • •

Again the patrons of the Columbus Theatre are being entertained with the greatest show of its nature this week it being a return engagement of the Smart Set Company who have achieved high honors at that theatre and are playing to S. R. O. at every performance. Mr. Dudley still continues to please his hearers Madame Marion Smart still captivates the audience. John Bailey is making a hit as usual also The entire company is a good support for Mr. Dudley.

WESTERN NEGRO ENTERPRISE

African Noble Duke Gold and Copper Mining Company at Bisbee, Ariz James W. Marshall Secretary—Personal Notes.

James W. Marshall resigned a position as railway postal clerk between Tucson and Nogalis to accept the position as secretary of the African Noble Duke Gold and Copper Mining Company

G. W. Vandermark left for Denver a few days ago to purchase machinery for the Mining Company.

JAMES W. MARSHALL.

Joseph Hughess formerly the chef at the Copper Queen Hotel has gone into business for himself.

N. Beeler, one of our enterprising citizens runs a shoe store and a repairing shop in connection.

DIAMONDS and Jewelry

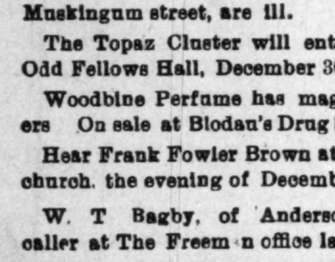
makes the best

Christmas Gifts,

For they are a joy forever and a lifetime remembrance of the giver. I keep a first-class stock of jewelry and can save you at least 10 per cent as I am out of the high rent district.

J. P. MULLALLY, Diamond Importer and Jewelry.

28 Monument Place.



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When you need money you'll be pleased with our way of dealing with you. Prompt, Safe and Reasonable always.

We make loans on FURNITURE, ORGANS AND PERSONAL PROPERTY of all kinds without removal. Our rates are positively the lowest in the city and payments within reach of all. $25.00 loan, payments are only 60c per week. This pays in full in fifty weeks. Other amounts in same proportion. Payments can be made monthly if desired. We also loan on WATCHES and DIAMONDS. All business strictly private, courteous treatment to all. It cost nothing to investigate.

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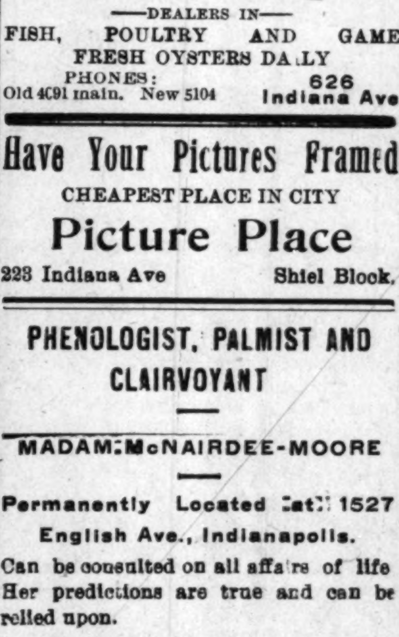

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We will put one of the best stoves in your home at a big saving.

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Cut out this Ad and exchange it for a Matchsafe.

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THE STORES THAT SAVE YOU MONEY

H. & E. Best Fine Granulated Sugar, any quantity, per lb.......... 5c

Best new Figs, package	5c	Fancy New Dates, pound	5c	Best Recleaned Currents, pkg	5c
Sweet Sugar Corn, can	5c	Sweet June Peas, Can	5c	2-lb. can Red Ripe Tomatoes	7½c
3 lb-can Best Pumpkin	5c	Choice New Stringless Beans, can	5c	4 quarts New Navy Beans	25c
4 lbs. Best Lard Compound	25c	Best Sugar Cured Pig Hams, lb	8⅓c	10-lb. Bucket Best Pure Lard	85c
100 Can Pet Cream	7½c	X-CEBO Flakes, package	7½c	Best Large Lump Starch, lb	3c

11 Bars Santa Claus Soap	25c	4-lb. package Gold Dust Washing Powder	16c

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

356-358 E. Washington St. 357-359 E. Court St. 2-4-6-8-10-12-14-16 N. New Jersey St.

BRANCH STORES

151 N. Delaware St.
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631 E. St. Clair St.
358 E. Washington St.
1604 N. Senate Ave.
338 Indiana Ave.
1103 Prospect St.
1504 E. Washington St.
709 S. Meridian St.
103 N. Alabama St., opposite Market Square.
445 W. Washington St.
766 Massachusetts Ave.
356 E. Washington St.
946 S. Meridian St.

New Phone 2230—3237. 6410 Private Exchange. Old Phone 665 Main.

L. A. JACKSON, Prop.

There is no nicer or more useful article for a XMAS GIFT than a pair of

COLUMBIA SHOES

We have SLIPPERS for the SWEET HEART.
Walking Shoes, Husband or Wife.
Warm Slippers and Shoes for Grandmother and School Shoes for the Children.
We have all kind—and the best in the market

PRICE IS THE LOWEST

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H W. RODGERS, Mgr. 316 W. Washington St

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1000 Shares of Preferred Stock non-assessable and guaranteeing at least a 6 per cent. investment. Shares now on Sale: Real Estate, Fire Insurance, oldest and best companies represented, Mortgage Loans, Rents collected.

Invest your earnings with your own people. We offer you better inducements, better protection and better earnings than any Bank or Trust Company. The officers are all under Heavy Bond with the National Surety Company of New York. If there is any thing at all that is not plain to you, write us at once; we will make it plain.

A 5 per cent. Dividend has been paid the share-holders for the first six months of our organization, ending July 1, 1905 What better investment than this are you looking for to employ your earnings? NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

Officers—C. M. C. Willis, Undertaker, President; Charles H. Stewart, Secretary-Manager; DeLoss Seaton, Treasurer.

Board of Directors M. W. Turner, Chairman; J. Walter Hodge, Henry Seaton, W. Norman Curry, Worthus Shrewsbury and J. W. Watkins.

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